

JOHN BULL, April 12th, 1919.

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Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXV. No. 671.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1919.

TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE

in the home include free-
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Purchase by means of
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Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

By Appointment to
H.M. The King.

The Food Controller
states that 14,000 tons of
Condensed Milk are being
sent to Germany

None of it is

NESTLÉ'S MILK

The Richest in Cream
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BRITISH BABIES

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about 150,000,000 tins dur-
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Control Price **1/1** Per Tin

Are you using the hygienic

Nestle Patent Feeding Bottle

If unobtainable locally at 1/4 complete
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3. The fees are most moderate, and may, if desired, be paid by easy instalments.
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Gooseberries in April.

THE palate simply yearns for gooseberries in April, and the young fruit is more tempting now than later in the Season. If your mouth is watering for gooseberries ask to have them stewed and served with **FREEMAN'S CUSTARD**. There is nothing more delicious than these seasonable dishes at this time of the year.

FREEMAN'S CUSTARD is the nearest approach to Devonshire Cream, and softens the sharpness of the fruit to a nicety.

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 WEEPER FOOD CO. LTD.
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THE WAVERLEY MFG. CO., LTD.
 (Chairman—G. HAVINDEN),
 Sole Sellers: "Boy-scouts"
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F119

Help Yourself

To Save Money in the Home by using

"The Amateur Mechanic"

Containing 4,000 Practical Recipes, with 6,000 Instructive Illustrations.
 It Shows You How to Make and Mend, and Do All Kinds of
 Odd Jobs in the Home.

To make and mend boots and shoes—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To repair broken windows—To cure a smoky chimney—To repair a plaster ceiling—To make tiled hearth—To tile walls—To repair water-taps—To overhaul and repair a bicycle, a motor-cycle, a motor-car—To make and repair barometers—To water-proof cloth, coats, etc.—To make bird cages, aviaries, etc.—To build poultry houses, cycle sheds, workshops, greenhouses, etc.—All about galvanising—All about syphons—To make rubber stamps—Home-made drill—ing machines—How to make a leather suit-case—How to upholster old chairs, couches, etc.—To fit a house with electric bells, with speaking tubes—All about practical wireless telegraphy—To repair and clean sewing machines—To put a white enamel finish on furniture—Gilding Metals, etc.—To make a hot-water towel rail—To cure damp walls—To grind razors—To repair faults in hot water supply—To protect water pipes from frost—To make an "over-door" shelf—To mend a marble-top table—To harden and temper steel—To join two pieces of iron—etc.

This Work Teaches Several Trades from "A" to "Z," including Woodworking and Wood-Turning, Book-binding, Bricklaying, Metal Turning, Glass Cutting and Beveling, Electrical Jobbing, etc., etc.

Over 40,000 Citizens are now using "The Amateur Mechanic."

READ WHAT THEY SAY:

Mr. W. FREEMAN, Poplar, London, E. writes:—"The work is in every way a great help to those who seek information on any subject, and is good value for the money."

Mr. JACOBS, Alresford, Hants, writes:—"Just the very thing I have been in need of for some time past. I think these books are splendid."

Mr. G. LANCASTER, Waterfoot, Lancs, writes:—"I think they are well worth the money. They give me every satisfaction."

Mr. T. BURTON, East Ham, London, E.6, writes:—"I am well satisfied with my money's worth, and within one month I shall have saved more than my outlay."

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SHOWING SPECIMEN PAGES FROM THE WORK.

Mr. J. PATTERSON, Kirkcaldy, writes:—"I think the work quite justifies your advertisement. The illustrations are one of the best features, showing more clearly how to set about the jobs than any amount of writing could do. The books are well bound and well printed, and will pay for themselves over and over again."

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Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet containing all particulars of "**THE AMATEUR MECHANIC**," also information regarding terms of payment.

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J.B.L. 1919.

Demobilised!

Away from the exposure and the tight-fitting, high-neck tunics of War Service, it is a delight to know that the constant use of Colleen Toilet Preparations has kept (or will soon make) your complexion clear, the skin smooth, white and supple, ready for all social requirements.

McClintock's Colleen Vanishing Cream
 and Toilet Preparations.

Men fully appreciate the advantage of using McClintock's Shaving Soaps and Cream—the easy, clean shave and soothing effect leave nothing to be desired.

McCLINTOCK'S, LTD. (Dept. A.G.), DONAGHMORE, TYRONE.

TAKE NO RISKS—Remember our FREE fire insurance offer on page 16.

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the
world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but
true.

Vol. XXV. No. 671.

Week ending Saturday, April 12th, 1919.

Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Gratitude.

Public life is very trying. Having fought hard for and secured that Courts-Martial Inquiry, this is the sort of thing we get from the ignorant: "As I expected, you have joined the forty thieves, and have gone on a paid committee, you humbug." Need we say that no payment attaches to membership of a Committee of this kind?

A Lesson in Arithmetic.

If President Wilson computes the compensation payable by Germany in respect of the loss of a score of American lives by the sinking of the *Lusitania* at x , how many times x should Germany pay in respect of the hundreds of lives of British subjects sacrificed by the same outrage?

When Peace Comes.

Here is a reader's suggestion. When Peace is celebrated, let every church bell toll for three minutes in honour of the dead, and then burst forth in a joyous peal of victory.

A Cynical Peer.

Apropos of the Alien question, Lord Buckmaster says the question is "whether we are going to throw aside our old ideas of right and justice, simply because of pledges inconsiderately given in the course of an election." We suppose Indemnities and Punishment will also be placed in that category. Oh, those politicians!

More German Printing.

Following our exposure of the printing by a German firm of British soldiers' demobilisation cards, comes another case—this time in connection with an official appeal to the men to join the Metropolitan Police Service—the imprint being W. Eisfeller, Cologne. Another question for Mr. Churchill!

Wilson Rebuked.

That was a fine rebuke which the American Ambassador administered the other day to Mr. Wilson, when in paying tribute to the British troops, he mentioned that the whole American forces barely equalled in number the silent army of our glorious dead, now sleeping in the soil of France and Flanders. We thank the Ambassador for those words.

The Ex-Soldier.

We are being pressed to allow our name to be submitted for the post of President of the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers in succession to Mr. J. M. Hogge, M.P. If we accepted the position it would be primarily with the view to bringing together all the various ex-service bodies now existing. Given one great comprehensive organisation, no Government could disregard its views.

The Bishop's Query.

The Bishop of St. Asaph asks, "Are we to regard Germans as human beings, or as pests to be exterminated?" The answer is obvious.

Then and Now.

According to the *Glasgow Evening News*, in the old days the House used to listen to us in silence. Nowadays, it appears, we "carry the House" with us and get "the heartiest applause." *Autres temps, autres mœurs!*

Pity the Poor Clerk.

We hope the newly formed Middle Class League will take up the case of the long-suffering clerk. To-day he gets less than a labourer or a scavenger—and his work isn't half as interesting.

The Paper Question.

Poor Mr. Bridgeman is being badly let down by the Board of Trade over the question of paper imports. The position with the British mills is most serious, and the advantages given to Scandinavia and Holland must be withdrawn without delay.

About "Marg."

Is it true that there is a glut of margarine in this country and that, despite that fact, the Government will not allow any of it to be exported to Belgium, whose markets are being supplied by America? Mr. Wilson, Mr. Wilson!

The Prince's Tour.

We have received a strong appeal from British Honduras—backed up by resolutions of public authorities and meetings—that the Prince should include this Cinderella of our Empire in his projected tour. We pass the suggestion on, with sympathy and approval.

"Orgies of Army Chaplains."

The Rev. Kingscote Greenland, to whose allegations against the morality of certain Army chaplains we referred last week, writes disclaiming the accuracy of the newspaper report containing the charges in question. We must, of course, accept the reverend gentleman's assurance—but what says the *Sheffield Independent*?

Y.M.C.A. Huts.

Apropos of the looting of these huts at Kinnel Park—whilst those of the Church and Salvation Armies were left untouched—this is the explanation of several Tommies: "The Church Army and the Salvation Army did not count the sheets of paper they gave you to write home with, or make you spend three francs before giving you change for a five franc note." What says the Y.M.C.A.?

"Going—Going—!"

According to the Rev. Tom Sykes, of Batley, "a nation which takes its politics from Lord Northcliffe and JOHN BULL is going to the Devil." Sounds more like Bill of that ilk!

Politeness.

By the way, we are sometimes asked why we occasionally spell the name of His Satanic Majesty with a capital D. Our answer is the same as that given by the old lady who always bowed her head when the Devil was mentioned in church—"Politeness costs nothing, and you never can tell."

The P.M.G.'s Sorrow.

The Postmaster-General, in reply to our suggestion that M.P.'s' political letters should be franked, said he would be "sorry" to see such a system introduced—that is all. Some stronger reason must be found.

The American Navy.

Mr. Secretary Daniels says he is quite prepared to suspend America's vast naval programme if the Paris Conference results in general disarmament. Meanwhile her shipyards are working night and day. What about ours?

Those Indemnities.

A significant comment on the view of the business community is supplied by the fact that even Lloyd's will not underwrite the admitted claims for compensation for damage to private property, provided for by the terms of the Armistice.

A Word with "A.G.G."

As the brilliant editor of the *Daily News* so often pulls our leg, may we ask him, apropos of his Jack Cornwell and "War Records" stunts, whether his right hand man and his chief leader writer are both Conchies?

Not Guilty.

According to Mr. J. Hugh Edwards, M.P., writing in the *Saturday Journal*, "Mr. Bottomley is gradually establishing himself as the unofficial leader of the Opposition." We assure Messrs. Maclean and Adamson that we have no desire to usurp their joint job.

Good by Stealth.

The Society of Friends is pleading, by circular, for food and clothing for "innocent alien enemies" rendered destitute by the war. "If thine enemy hunger, feed him," is their text. But, in black type, the circular says "No appeal must appear in the public press."

Disabled and Starving.

There are many working men in this country who have become physical wrecks through no fault of their own, but without hope of recovery. Some of them have children to support. Yet all they receive is 5s. a week National Insurance benefit. It was a miserable sum in the first place, but now, with the increased cost of living, it is an insult.

An Evil Practice.

To whittle down a man's wages because he is in receipt of an Army pension is the trick of the mean employer, whom the Government should be the last to emulate. Unfortunately, the recent Treasury statement on this subject does not quite clear the air. It is evident that in a good many cases, declared to be "exceptional," discharged soldiers entering the Civil Service are subject to reductions of pay on account of pension, a departure which is to be condemned root and branch.

Milk and the Middleman.

A Kent cowkeeper contends there would be more milk for us if dairymen like himself were permitted to buy their hay and straw direct from the farmers, just as they always did. But this is taboo; the farmer is controlled and obliged to sell only to a dealer, and that dealer retails to the cowkeeper at an exorbitant price. One of these days, we may learn why it is all Controllers strive so hard to fill the pockets of the middleman at the expense of producer and consumer.

A Volunteer's Reward.

One of the absurdities of the Control system amounts to positive hardship in a conspicuous case at the Sussex village of Newick. The local butcher joined up early, like a good man. Now, having been disabled and demobilised, he is refused permission to restart his business, because he has no registered customers. He, you see, is condemned for enlisting too soon, before the registration system began. Other local butchers, called up later, may open shop at once. The situation is an outrage committed in the name of officialism, and one that cannot be tolerated for another day.

Food for Huns.

From a Stoke Newington "grocer's sundries-man":—"Germany caused the War, drove up our food prices, and caused us to be rationed with inferior food, so let Germany buy our surplus food and pay the prices we paid for the food so that small factors of foodstuffs do not stand at the loss of the falling markets." Small factors as well as large ones squeezed their utmost out of the public on the rising markets, and everything in the way of old stock turned at once to gold. Having had to suffer their squeeze, the public are not likely to worry much about their squeal.

The Hun on Our Land.

In a hamlet near Princes Risborough is a young farm labourer, looking for work. Before the war, he was employed on a farm at Hughenden, but there he is no longer required, reinstatement having been declined by the bailiff. Most of the farmers around Hughenden now prefer the labour of German prisoners, housed in their midst, because it is cheaper. That is why our own men are out of work. The young labourer indicated has toiled, as a prisoner, in German mines. Imagine his feelings, and those of his mates, on finding Hun prisoners doing them out of a job on their own native soil. The situation is a blot on Bucks.

Back to the Land.

Serving in the Army since 4th August, 1914, and in the field since May, 1915, a London soldier has returned—to look for a home. "Why," says he, "cannot our friendly aliens, who have had a good time here, be given notice to quit for their own Fatherlands? That would ease the situation." It would. But quit they won't. According to the latest estimate, for instance, 100,000 Belgians prefer England. They stick closer than a brother.

Ridic.

That there is much malingering in the unemployment line of business nobody can doubt. But here's a case: The wife of a soldier in Dumfries four-and-a-half years in the war and now anticipating demobilisation from Germany, has been employed in an aeroplane factory for two years. Discharged, she applied for a job at the local Labour Exchange, and was asked to go to the south of England as window dresser, thus breaking up the little home which she had managed all through the war to keep for her husband to return to!

The Baker's Budget.

Some time ago, if our memory serves, we published a baker's budget. Here is an up-to-date one. Cost of flour, 280 lbs., £2 6s.; cost of yeast, 2s.; cost of salt, 2d.; cost of fuel, 2s. 6d.; cost of labour, 5s.; total £2 15s. 8d. One sack of flour produces 94 quarterns of bread at 9d. per quartern, £3 10s. 6d.; cost of labour and materials, £2 15s. 8d.; net profit for baker 14s. 10d. per sack. And a very nice profit too; not to mention reduction in cost where machinery is employed and increase of 1d. profit where the loaf is delivered.

Probationer Nurses.

Some War Hospitals, on reducing their staffs, are granting bonuses to Sisters and Staff Nurses, but withholding them from Probationers. The pretence is that the Hospital Governors can find no "authority" for such gratuities. Against this we have a pronouncement from the War Office that "gratuity is only issuable . . . on account of ill-health or reduction of staff." That seems to us authority enough to entitle Probationers to equal treatment with the other Nurses.

A Boy's Burden.

A Cheshire boy of 13 is paralysed in both legs and both arms. The local schools will not admit him. One Home for such cases would take him at once were he ill-fed, ill-clad, and ill-treated. Another would accept him for 30s. a week, just what his father earns to maintain wife and three children. There must be some Home that will open to the suffering lad, although his parents do not starve him or "ill-treat" him, and cannot pay 30s. a week. We wish we knew of one.

"On this Picture and on That."

On March 22nd, the Guards made their triumphal progress through the streets of London, led by the Princes of the Royal House and accompanied by the acclamations of the populace. On March 24th, the heroic remnant of the 2nd Gordon Highlanders, 4 officers and 45 other ranks, reached Aberdeen, which may be said to be their home; but nothing in the way of an official welcome greeted their arrival, although to few regiments do we owe more for our victory over the Hun. Only the military authorities knew of their coming, and they, with characteristic indifference, omitted to inform the Lord Provost!

B-----r!

Men returning from Egypt and Palestine complain of the neglect of the authorities to provide them with adequate underclothing. Many who have spent from three to four years in these hot climates bitterly feel the cold on landing in this country. We are told they are sent away with only one shirt, one vest, and one pair of cotton pants; and in the circumstances that frigid inadequacy of undies would give the Minister of War himself the shivers.

More Doubles.

"Here's a pretty state of things, a pretty how-d'you do," as they sing in the "Mikado." Miss —, but never mind her name; this is her preamble: "Regarding the declining birth-rate, I should like to know if it is not possible for the next 25 years to bring about by legislation a slight alteration of the marriage laws by recognising in law a second wife?" She must really wait for the settlement of the housing problem. We will be no party to a premature overcrowding. Now, in Utah —.

Common Sense.

From Brixham: "On 17th March I had a letter from Malta asking for two cakes to be sent to my son, on H.M.S. *Northesk*. I sent them on 19th and paid 1s. for postage as requested, and to-day I get a request from the Controller for 1s. 6d. to be sent to London before the parcel can leave for Malta. Why are we not allowed to put the destination on the parcels and letters now war is over, so that the post officials can tell us first-hand what we have to pay?" What the lady says seems sound common sense.

Story of a Stone.

Six men of the Expeditionary Force, now in Alderney, have to pay 5s. apiece because one gunner admitted having thrown a stone at a dog. It missed the dog and hit a door, and thence arose the terrible charge of disturbing the King's peace, the tranquillity of the Island, and somebody's snores. The proceedings were in French, of which language the men know just as much as they picked up around Ypres. And still they cannot conceive how it was considered possible for six men to throw one stone at one and the same time.

"On Forty Pounds a Year."

The Coleraine Rural District Council have been advertising for an "Assistant Clerk," stating solemnly that "The Person appointed must be over 21 years of age, and have a good knowledge of Council office work (typist)," and that applications must be "accompanied by certificates giving the names and addresses of two solvent sureties willing to join in a (sic) indemnity Bond of £100." Who would be fool enough to go bond for a poor devil expected to undertake responsible work for £40 a year? Such screws breed dishonesty.

The Butcher.

A Warrington Butcher, named Sam Howard, by his own account had long been troubled by dogs which came into his shop and stole his meat. One day a dog came in while Howard had a knife in his hand. He threw the knife, but "did not mean to hit the dog," which ran from the shop with the knife sticking in its head, the defendant chasing it about the street. It was undoubtedly vicious, vengeful savagery. The butcher threw the knife to "get his own back." We are bound to say that the magistrates took a lenient view of a shocking case by fining him only £2.

No Change.

In spite of half-hearted Ministerial assurances, very little is yet being done to put the British Consular Service on a business footing. We hear of one case in which an ex-Army officer, with wide commercial experience and a knowledge of three European languages, was turned down because he was considered too old at 36. Still, it appears, the preference is for gilded youths with a nice smattering of the dead languages, and a correct taste in socks.

Pop Off, You!

Whoever is demobilising the Territorial Force Nursing Service might, we think, exercise a little more restraint in his hustling. If and when they wished to resign their posts during service, they had to give a month's notice and refund £20 allotted to them for each year since 1916; now on demobilisation they are being pushed off at forty-eight hours' notice. It is not only a shock, but a shame. Many of these trained nurses have no parents or relatives to depend on, no homes to go to, and precious little money wherewith to carry on.

Huns Sit, Heroes Stand.

When the 11.50 a.m. train left Liverpool Street Station one day last month, bound for Norwich, there was standing room only for several ladies and a number of soldiers—one of whom had been wounded three times—who were compelled to swing and cling in the corridor as far as Brandon, a run of two hours or more. Sitting at their ease in a reserved third-class compartment were five Hun prisoners, with a private in charge, smoking, and otherwise making themselves comfortable. Only the timely intervention of a sergeant saved the Boches from being dragged out and their places being given to the ladies who were forced to stand so that foes might sit. We understood that these shameful episodes were to be stopped.

Pensions and Peculiarity.

A few days ago an ex-Lieutenant in the Army was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for brutally assaulting his wife and son and stealing tools from Woolwich. With a pension of £250 a year he went to work at the Arsenal, where he earned £3 6s. 8d. a week. Contrast that with the case of ex-Corporal Summers, of Woking. Summers enlisted in Kitchener's Army in 1915, leaving a wife and eight children to do so. He served in France 15 months, lost a leg, and had other wounds when discharged. He completed 12 months' training for boot repairing. Over four months ago he applied to the Local Pensions Committee for £25 to start in business. They are still thinking and he is still hoping. Perhaps they would prefer to contribute to the expenses of his funeral.

A Mysterious Distinction.

At the Coleshill (Warwickshire) Petty Sessions, two men were charged with riding bicycles without rear lights. What distinction there can have been between the two offences does not appear, but we notice that one of the defendants, a miner, was convicted and fined 6s., while the other, who did not trouble to attend the Court, was ordered to pay 5s. costs, no conviction to be recorded. Why was this curious distinction made?

Post Office Parsimony.

A skilled telegraphist with four years' experience in India and Burma, joined the Colours when war broke out. He took part in the Gallipoli affair, was subsequently wounded in the knee, invalided home and discharged. He applied at the head Post Office, Birmingham, for a job on the telegraphs, and was told he was the very man required. And how much do you think the Postmaster-General was prepared to pay for all his special knowledge and ability? 25s. a week, plus a bonus of 8s. And he has a wife and child to support!

The Penalty of Youth.

Wages in some establishments, seemingly, are measured not by work done or ability displayed, but by length of years arrived at. In a Cardiff ship-repairing yard is a young man who is old enough to have spent three years in loathsome captivity in Germany. There is no question of the quality of his handicraft, but he happens to be three months short of his twenty-first year, therefore must he do the same work as others, but is subjected to a reduction of 12 per cent. on his wage sheet. It is a blissful thing to be young, but there are pecuniary disadvantages.

The Consumers' Council.

The fat is in the fire because in one of these paragraphs we recently stated that the members of the Consumers' Council were nominated by the Ministry of Food. We certainly were under the impression that this was the case, but we are now officially informed that "the members of the Council have been nominated by . . . the Trades Union Congress, the National War Emergency Committee, the Co-operative Movement, and the Women's Industrial Organisation of the Labour Party." It doesn't seem to matter much either way, for it is still clear that the Council have never been truly representative of the general body of consumers. However, rather than risk our meat ration, we make this technical correction.

Our Free Fire Insurance Scheme.

43 CLAIMS NOW PAID.
For Registration Forms, see page 16.

For Officials Only.

It seems that a grant of two months' pay will be made on demobilisation to certain officials of the O.M.A.C. and the V.A.D.—and ordinary members, who claim to have done more work and laboured for longer hours than any officials, are wondering why they are left in the cold. It certainly seems absurdly unjust to see the officers and bid the rank and file go hang.

In the Dust.

The Territorial Force Records are housed at 3 and 4, London Wall Buildings, and the staff wish they were not. The premises harbour the dust of years; and there is no way to get rid of it, except by swallowing it, and this the clerks have to do all day long. The effect on their throats is alarming. As the lighting is also bad, for oldsters in the background work in the dark, it is suggested that the Records be removed to some disused factory belonging to Government.

Lingo for Lingfield.

By this time the free and independent of Lingfield, where you back all the slowest horses on all the certain tips, will know the result of the election race for the Rural District Council. One Turner, of the Labour Party thereabouts, highly fancied himself. This, *inter alia*, was one of his small bills: "Turner will Tickle you. Come and hear him tackle Common Sense. You want live men in your District Council, Not Fossils and Freaks. Turner Fought for your Motor Buses. Turner will Fight for your Cricket Ground, and Everything else You Need. Good Old Turner. A 20 to 1 Chance. Vote for Uncle Edwin." Uncle is a stranger to us, but we imagine he takes rather a large size in cheap hats.

The Law and the Profits.

Though we do not like to hear the kettle calling the pot grimy, a farmer, Gloucestershire way, will have us listen to his little story of Government profiteering. One of his heifers fit for market fell and broke its leg. He had the animal slaughtered by the local butcher and sought the permission of the Control to take the carcase away. The farmer was ordered to take it to a neighbouring town, where after various telephone communications an official arrived from the next town to decide things. The farmer and the butcher spent the whole day at the local Control Office, when it was finally decided that the butcher should take part of the meat at an average of 1s. 3d. per lb. The farmer received 11d. per lb. and also paid for the slaughtering and conveyance of the carcase. The Government took the offal value £6, and from first to last their profit on the farmer's heifer was about £15!

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Words of reproof still leave the Kaiser cold: He's base and unrepentant, as of old.



To the Press Censor we have never submitted—To us 'twill make no difference when he's quitted.



It's plain that Wilson thinks himself the boss, But he's not yet quite master of his "hoss."



"Peace hath her victories no less than War," But not while she's kept hanging round the door.

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Darling.

DEAR SIR CHARLES,—I am delighted to learn that you are to be Chairman of the Committee which I have been instrumental in securing to enquire into the present system of military courts-martial—"both in peace and war." I feel sure we shall get on very well together, for I think by this time we know each other pretty well, and for myself I can say without any mental reservation that there is no judge upon the bench whom I would have chosen in preference to yourself for the important post you have agreed to fill. Your warm human nature, broad sympathies and extensive knowledge of men and affairs will bring to the work of the Committee those elements which in its Chairman are essential to success. JOHN BULL.

To Field Marshal Lord Methuen, G.C.B., Lieutenant-Governor of Malta.

MY LORD,—Next time you talk to your Maltese admirers you should avoid needless aspersions upon the country of your birth. It is most unpleasant to notice your forced emphasis upon such subjects as the prevalence in Great Britain of drunkenness, illegitimacy, and venereal disease, as though this great nation were simply a sink of corruption with no redeeming graces. If you have such a preference for Malta, stay there, but don't foul the nest from which you took your soaring flight. JOHN BULL.

To Lima Jones, Esq., Aberayon.

SYMPATHETIC SOUL,—I notice you have been advertising for a Water Bailiff, "one-armed wounded and pensioned soldier preferred," for whose services you are prepared to pay the colossal wage of 20s. weekly. I can imagine nothing more mean than your readiness to take advantage of the sufficiently meagre pension of a discharged soldier, mutilated in your defence. If the job you offer is not worth a decent living wage, do not insult our limbless heroes by inviting their acceptance of it, but get a "Conscientious Object" to fill it. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. A. Bonar Law, M.P.

DEAR DEPUTY-PREMIER,—You know that you may count on my firm support in your much needed efforts to improve the housing of the working classes, but I trust that other sections of the community are not to be entirely left out in the cold. Among the folks commonly spoken of as the "middle class," mostly hard-working professional and business people, there is an appalling shortage of residential accommodation, and great hardship is arising through the termination of tenancies on the transfer of property by sale. I shall hope to find that this aspect of a many-sided problem has not escaped your notice. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Sankey, Chairman, Coal Commission.

DEAR CONCILIATOR,—In its further inquiries into the organisation of the coal industry, your Commission should pay special attention to the very heavy expenses involved in wholesale distribution. For instance, I find that in London wharf charges and loading and carting expenses amount on an average to no less than 10s. 8d. a ton, a sum actually greater than the total underground expenses, exclusive of miners' wages. Is there no room for economy here? JOHN BULL.

To the Medical Superintendent, Surrey County Asylum, Brookwood.

SIR,—A number of soldiers responding to your advertisement for employment as attendants in Brookwood Asylum were, they aver, told by the Hall Porter that you would not see them, and handed a form to be filled in, though the announcement stated "apply Medical Superintendent." The form too differs from the conditions advertised—the wages being about 50 per cent. less, evidence in itself of the sloppy, off-side way in which the whole matter has been managed. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, M.P., President of the Board of Education.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT,—Your new Superannuation Scheme for Elementary School Teachers makes no provision for some of the oldest teachers, who are excluded, it seems, on the ground that they did not voluntarily accept a former pensions scheme introduced some twenty years ago. However, I am still hoping that you may find it possible to extend a helping hand to these veterans, many of whom, it is worth remembering, were the early teachers of our "Old Contemptibles." JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Prebendary Cartile, D.D., Commander-in-Chief, Church Army.

DEAR PREBENDARY,—That affair of the Mission Sister in Short Heath, Wolverhampton, doesn't seem at all just. According to the Vicar's story, "The Church Army does not allow either Captains or Sisters to go on working in a parish after they have become engaged to someone in or near the parish," and as that was the rule a lady had to leave. Have you ever heard of a vicar being awarded the Order of the Boot Episcopal on becoming engaged to someone in the parish? As for young curates, bonds of love seem to tie them to the parish longer and stronger than before. Tut, tut, my friend! JOHN BULL.

To Senator Pearce, Minister of Defence, Australia.

DEAR SENATOR,—I understand that you are bound for England, but it seems that you did not get a very enthusiastic send-off at Sydney. What with the West Australian Sailors', Soldiers', and Nurses' Relatives Association protesting against your "unjustifiable and unwarranted pleasure trip," and some of the newspapers denouncing "Pearce's Picnic" with a variety of picturesque invective, you appear to have been treated most rudely all round. You would seem to be a most interesting person, and if ever I am in your neighbourhood, you must excuse me if I look twice. JOHN BULL.

CONSULAR INCIVILITY.

HOW COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE IS HINDERED.

A City correspondent, a member of Lloyd's, and one of the partners in a large firm of insurance brokers, was recently desirous of visiting Holland on business which was likely to be of the greatest advantage to the British insurance community. He obtained a passport from the Foreign Office, as he says, "with commendable promptitude," but it was still necessary to get this document formally "visé" by the Dutch Consul in London. Presenting himself at the Consul's office at 11 o'clock one morning, the would-be voyager found about a dozen people huddled together in a small waiting-room, without a fire, and with seating accommodation for three; and there he waited till an hour after noon, while the Consul behind the closed doors of his inner sanctum pursued the leisurely routine of his official duties. At 1 o'clock, when only three or four of the waiting passport-holders had been interviewed, his Eminence passed through the outer room with the intimation that he was going out to lunch, and that any who chose might await his return. Preferring to call again the next day, our correspondent, after a two hours' wait, then secured a three minutes' interview with the Consul, when he was curtly informed that it would be two or three weeks before he could be told definitely whether his proposed journey could be officially sanctioned. Really, such a state of affairs is intolerable. Has the Foreign Office no power to remove such clumsy obstacles from the path of British enterprise at a moment when every encouragement is needed to assist the recovery of business? If not, it is time it had.

LAND SETTLEMENT FRAUDS.

SCATHING CENSURE OF SMALL-HOLDINGS SOCIETY.

It is to be hoped that the Government Land Bill may be passed through its remaining stages with a minimum of delay. For one thing, the establishment of a sound national scheme of land settlement may protect tenants from unscrupulous exploitation by such concerns as Wayford Tenants, Limited, of Smallburgh, Norfolk. It appears that an earlier Company of this name was voluntarily wound-up in 1914, its successors taking over the assets, including 98 acres of impoverished land which it was hoped to palm off on aspiring small-holders. Some two years ago, Wayford Tenants earned unenviable repute locally by their treatment of a disabled soldier. Having invested his life-savings, £200, in the development of his plot of land, the tenant was jockeyed out of his holding in a manner that subsequently evoked the scathing censure of Judge Mulligan, before whom the proceedings were reviewed. "This Company," declared his Honour, "was begotten in fraud, and it is nurtured by devouring the life-savings of working men." That matters have not improved in the interval is evident from the later observations of the same Judge, in the case of a retired London tailor, who sued the Directors. Before the action came on, the Company contrived to make him a bankrupt, thus technically placing him out of Court. However, this did not save them from further chastisement at the hands of the learned Judge, who, though compelled on legal grounds to non-suit the plaintiff, stated that the operation of the law was "in favour of fraud, falsehood and oppression on the part of Wayford Tenants, Limited, and their agents." And enough!

UNPUNISHED BRUTALITY.

PSALMSINGING AND A TORTURED CAT.

Accounting for their movements to the Swadlincote (Leicestershire) Bench, a party of five boys, charged with gross cruelty to a cat, stated that they "had been to Chapel and were out for a walk before dinner." They commenced their "sport" by throwing stones at the cat, which first ran up a tree, and then, as the assault increased in violence, scrambled down and cowered trembling under a holly bush. Not to be balked of their defenceless quarry, the nice chapel-going youths next set on a dog to drive the hunted animal into the open, when one of them brought a catapult into play, five out of six shots taking marked effect. We prefer to pass lightly over the revolting details of the case—the poor beast was left lying in a ditch, terribly wounded, and with one eye actually hanging from its socket. Finally, with the last of its proverbial "nine lives," the mutilated animal staggered on to the premises of its owner, by whom it was mercifully drowned. Listening to this horrible story, the good Magistrates "found it difficult to decide what punishment to inflict." Were the culprits ordered a sound flogging? No, they or their parents were merely mulcted in 13s. 5d. each. We fancy that if the juvenile hooligans had raided an orchard or stolen five shillings' worth of shop goods, they would speedily have been made acquainted with the business qualities of a birch-rod, and looking at the horrible features of this case, we are certainly of opinion that if anything like justice had been done these psalm-singing young ruffians would have been unable to seat themselves comfortably—in chapel or anywhere else—for some time.



BUBBLES!

(With apologies to Pears' Soap.)

COLOURED BRITISH SEAMEN.

EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT'S MEAN TRICKERY.

One of the most disgraceful documents ever issued by a Government Department stands to the discredit of the Ministry of Labour, Employment Department, and emanates from its nest at the Howard Hotel, Norfolk Street, Strand. It is a circular of instruction to Managers of all Labour Exchanges, and starts: "Owing to the release of seamen from the Navy, there are in various ports numbers of coloured seamen of British nationality who are unable to obtain employment." Upon the unfortunate position of some of those men we have already commented—particularly their boycott in the matter of employment and the refusal of the Union to which they subscribed—the British Seafarers' and not the Sailors' and Firemen's and its associated Merchant Seamen's League, as we erroneously stated—to pay them unemployment money. The Department, however, does not seem to share our sympathy with them, for it proceeds in these despicable terms:—"The majority of these are eligible for Out-of-Work Donation, but they have apparently not realised this, and it is not considered desirable to take any further steps to acquaint them of the position." That is an unblushing avowal of a deliberate decision to evade liability, and to ignore claims legally due. Managers are instructed how to set about the trickery. If any coloured seamen are "deserving cases," if they are "entitled to receive" the Donation, before they are paid a penny they are to be made to procure a newly-devised weekly card, certifying they have had no offer of work, from the local representative of the Sailors' and Firemen's Union. Should the man raise any objection—should he, in fact, stand upon his rights—he is not to be paid, but must be forced to go before the Court of Referees. The whole artful scheme stands confessed as a piece of shameless trickery utterly unworthy of the Labour Ministry. Coloured British seamen must at once ascertain if they are entitled to the Out-of-work Donation, and, if so, proceed politely to the Exchange and request it as their lawful due.

DEADLY DEMOBILISATION.

FROM TROPIC HEATS THROUGH ALPINE SNOWS.

There seems to be little or no abatement of the cruel scandal by which heroes who have braved all the horrors of war are compelled once again to meet the stark challenge of death at the very moment of release from the Colours. A new aspect of the question is the treatment accorded to men discharged from service in the hot climates of Egypt and India. Naturally these poor fellows are even less fit than those who have served in France and Flanders to face the rigours of a Western winter under the conditions thought good enough for demobilised troops. At Seaham Colliery, County Durham, a widow and five children are mourning the death of Lance-Corpl. Robert Tuck, a gallant soldier who, after three years' service in India without leave, was recently sent home by the overland route and compelled with many others to make the bitter winter journey across the Alps in one of those open trucks which have been the vehicles of death for so many of our brave defenders. An examination of the facts leaves no room for doubt that in the course of that last, slow journey, exposed to the iciest blasts of Europe, the dead soldier contracted the seeds of his fatal illness. Almost exactly similar is the case of the late First Airman Charles Wakefield, a popular young hero, at Sandbach, near Crewe, who served 18 months with Allenby in the hottest days of the Eastern campaign. Again the same painful story; nine days in cattle-trucks across Italy and the mountain barrier of France; cruel exposure at a demobilisation camp; an insufficiency of food and of stimulating liquids at every stage; finally the arrival home worn out by tropic heats and semi-arctic rigours, with swift death from pneumonia as the tragic and inevitable sequel. We could fill our columns with such cases, but their terrible uniformity is such that only typical examples can be given. Enough of the facts have been published to constitute a damning indictment of the War Office, whose callous disregard for the health of the demobilised has envenomed peace with the sting of war.

TASSELL STILL WAGGING.

SLIGHT OFFENCE LOSES EX-SOLDIER HIS PENSION.

We have had occasion before now to comment on the Prussian methods of Mr. A. J. Tassell, Stipendiary at Chatham. He had before him in January an ex-soldier (now a volunteer) charged with wearing a Royal Artillery badge, a sergeant's chevrons, and a lanyard, in order to get employment. The deception was not very terrible, as the soldier had been gassed in France, and discharged from the Regulars disabled. He fainted in the dock. Yet Tassell sent him to prison for three months, "his state of health to be enquired into." Tassell's remarks about "doing good men out of employment" were wicked. But that is not the worst of it. It is stated that, owing to an incredible blunder, the sentence was recorded by the Clerk of the Court as "with hard labour." Of course the man did not do hard labour—he spent most of his time in hospital. But the mistake has lost him his pension. And now he is in the workhouse infirmary, waiting until he can get about to look for the work which will be refused him. Only the other day an ex-lieutenant charged with a serious offence was let off with three months in the second division, to save his pension.

ILLUSIONS!

TRUMPERY TRUCK FOR ONE AND A TANNER.

The bright genius who runs the Novelty Co., 53, Ducie Grove, Manchester, is sly, devilish sly. His advertisement in certain provincial newspapers is headed "Begone Dull Care," and is adorned with a wood-cut of a conjurer performing all sorts of impossible things with all sorts of impossible objects. The letterpress reads: "5 Wonderfully amusing Optical Illusions causing fun and laughter, . . . forming a fascinating evening's amusement. The 5 Illusions with simple instructions and everything complete, carriage paid for 1s. (d.)" The greatest illusion of all—not mentioned, however, by the Novelty Co.—is that of the deluded purchaser, if he expects to receive a tithe of the value of his money. The "Illusions" are simply five of the most simple optical puzzles familiar to every schoolboy, printed on scraps of paper, and enclosed in an envelope—of a total value, we should say, of about 2d., including cost of postage. The only person likely to get "a fascinating evening's amusement" out of them is the cunning card who amuses himself despatching them to dupes.

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE!

FAMILY OF FIVE IN A NOISOME DEN.

Parliament is busy with housing now. Well, let it make certain first that disabled men have house room "fit for heroes to live in," and then look after the rest of us! There is a three-storeyed house in Liverpool inhabited by the wife of an interned Hun and some cats. There is in a Liverpool slum a house, in one room, one miserable room, of which lives a disabled man with his wife and three children. When he took it at 7s. a week there was a sort of bedstead tied up with a rope, a mattress walking with maggots and bugs. When he complained to the landlady she answered him with insults, so he bought his own things, but he still has to pay the seven shillings a week. And he can find nowhere else to go. Little more than a week ago his baby girl died, and the poor thing was laid out in the midst of the other poor things yet alive—eating, sleeping, and washing, and drying clothes—and death in the midst! There the little body rested until a clergyman had it taken to the church, where it stayed until reverently laid to rest. And now the broken soldier, his wife and three healthy children are left there—healthy for how long? He has tried and tried again to get a house—rooms, anything a little better than this living hell; but in vain. One child has gone. Shall we wait for more to die?

HUSHING UP A TRAGEDY.

THE FATE OF AN EPILEPTIC AT CHALFONT COLONY.

THERE is something radically wrong with the administration of the Chalfont Colony run by the National Society for Epileptics. That is a direct statement, and if justification of our indictment is needed it can be found in the following story of the death of an unfortunate patient, Frederick Charles Kemp, which was recently investigated by Mr. A. E. W. Charsley, the local Coroner, sitting without a Jury. This Buckinghamshire institution, where there are hundreds of patients, is supported largely by public subscriptions, and the public is therefore entitled to know exactly how it is conducted. Now, we say, and without hesitation, that if there were efficient supervision Kemp might have been alive to-day.

What was the medical evidence? It was to the effect that Kemp died as the result of a fit. What are the facts? We say they are that Kemp died from the effects of the harsh and scandalous treatment to which he was subjected by an attendant named Harry Perkins. We may parenthetically remark that this man fled from Chalfont immediately after Kemp's death—and was not available as a witness at the first inquiry—so that the inquest had to be adjourned to secure his attendance. It was Perkins' pleasant little game to awake the unhappy epileptics by jolting them out of bed. The Matron denied it was the practice of the attendants so to treat the patients, and she gave that denial in spite of the information which was, or should have been, in her possession. Poor Kemp met his death as the result of violence—the verdict, "Death from heart failure as the result of an epileptic fit," is only half the truth.

Imagine the effect on an epileptic of being suddenly jolted out of bed. That is what happened to Kemp, and if those who knew the facts had been called at the inquest—

other patients, who were either witness to what happened or were in ear-shot—we should not now be called upon in the public interest and for the protection of helpless patients who cannot protect themselves—to make known the facts. Whether the suppression of material evidence was deliberate or not, we say this: that Mr. G. Penn Gaskell, the secretary of the institution, knew the stories of several patients, whose evidence pointed to the truth. Why were they not called at the inquest? They could have testified to seeing the bed turned over, to Perkins being seen righting the bed, calling a patient named Cook to help him lift Kemp on to the bed; that when the unhappy victim was raised from the floor, Perkins with a "Lay there if you won't get up," picked up the clothes and threw them over Kemp, leaving the patient with his legs dangling over the end of the bed. But the poor creature was dead!

In spite of the denial of the Matron, Sister Wynn, who stated on oath that there had been "no complaints against Perkins," and that he "appeared to treat the patients all right," we repeat that there is good ground for an official inquiry, and reasons for strong suspicion that material evidence was deliberately suppressed. This man Perkins has got off scot free, in spite of the Coroner's declaration that he had "behaved in a most improper manner," and the man's own admission that he was in the habit of jolting these unhappy patients out of bed. But there are other reasons why the authorities should make a careful inquiry into the management of this Colony for Epileptics, particularly as discharged soldiers suffering from fits as the result of their service for King and Country are now treated there. The food given to the patients is poor, whilst their rooms are badly warmed. Only on Sunday

are they blessed with a decent meal. Peas-pudding, potatoes, greens and rice appear to be their "staple" fare, relieved once a week with a red herring and a "sort of stew." But that is only for the patients, who naturally need the most nourishing food. The attendants have the best of it. Bacon, eggs, fish, jam, etc., for breakfast, against poor cocoa, porridge, bread and margarine for the inmates; for dinner meat, vegetables, sweets and cheese; bread and butter and cake for tea—the margarine is reserved for the epileptics, and while the patients sup on soup or rice week in and week out, the attendants enjoy bread and cheese and anything cold left over from dinner.

Then, as to the medical attention—or lack of attention. You need not be an expert in epilepsy to realise the importance of a resident medical man. Dr. Brooks, who is the official doctor, lives two miles from the Colony, and "calls" twice or thrice weekly. According to his own evidence, when he "called" on the morning of Kemp's tragic end "the man was quite dead." "Could a sudden jolt have started a fit and so caused death?" asked the Coroner. Note the answer: "Seeing that he was in a lethargic state preceding this, he should say that deceased had just had a fit—or was going to have one." How did the Doctor know? He wasn't there. We say unhesitatingly that it was the duty of the Coroner in this case to have empanelled a jury; that all the evidence that was available was not put forward; and, having regard to the complaints which have reached us concerning the food and harsh discipline—one patient reported by this man Perkins was for impertinence sent to bed for two days on bread and water—and the revelations at the inquest, we declare there is a strong case for authoritative action.

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WEEK'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

LET me see—what have I been doing in the House this last week? Before I summarise my work, however, I want to say that, though sorely tempted to intervene in several debates, I have purposely refrained from doing so, in pursuance of my pledge to give the Government every opportunity of redeeming its Election promises. Thus, I took no part in the discussion about Indemnities—I am "waiting" to "see" what the Premier brings back with him from Paris; and he shall never say that during the deliberations of the Peace Conference I by any act or word made his task more difficult. I have been content to warn him, as I did during the debate on the Address, and also in this Journal, that he will have a rough time if he disappoints the nation. And there, for the moment, I leave it. Speaking generally, I am holding my hand—watching, not always without some concern, the tactics and policy of the dual Opposition—led by my good friends Donald Maclean and Adamson. But more vigorous methods will have to be employed, I am afraid, ere long.

Early in the week I caused some merriment—and Heaven knows we could do with it!—by calling attention to the result of the Edinburgh experiment, carried out by the Scotch Education Department, in the Proportional Representation system of voting. Five thousand ballot papers, it will be remembered, were issued, and both in the first count and in that conducted on the new system, I headed the poll—with Mr. Lloyd George a fair second, and several Ministers a long way down! With a little good-natured banter between Mr. Bonar Law and myself, "the incident ended," as the reporters say—but it was not without some effect on the country. I also pleaded for the restoration of the right, of which private members are at present deprived, of introducing Bills under what is known as the Ten Minutes Rule—that is to say,

a member, in a short speech, introduces a Bill and only one other speaker is allowed. But the Leader of the House could not see his way to grant this concession—although we invariably adjourn long before time! I shall try again.

On the Annual Army Bill, although I took no part in the debate, I think I may say that I had something to do with inducing Mr. Churchill to withdraw the clauses based upon "Dora," and prohibiting, in effect, the discussion either in the Press or on the platform, of the grievances of the fighting men. Had the Secretary for War not given way, I am afraid he would have found me a thorn in his side.

I further pressed the Government to state its reasons for declining to publish the evidence taken at the Inquiry into the loss of the *Hampshire*—knowing, as I do, how deep is the public anxiety as to the true circumstances in which Kitchener lost his life. I have been favoured with a long and elaborate reply, which I regard as anything but satisfactory, and shall follow the matter up further.

As the result of representations made to me by Labour members, I called attention to the hardship under which these relatively poor men suffered in having to pay, in some cases, as much as thirty shillings a week out of their salaries in postages upon political correspondence—and I suggested that M.P.s should enjoy the same privilege of franking as that possessed by highly-paid Ministers of the Crown, some of whom, as I intend to show, abuse it to the extent of franking their private, domestic correspondence. But the stolid Postmaster-General, who, like Mr. Herbert Samuel, has never been known to smile, could not see his way.

I must endeavour to help him. Another matter which I pressed, upon the Government was that of the threatened ruin of the British paper-making industry owing to the removal of restrictions upon

the importation of Scandinavian and Dutch manufacture. These countries are not entitled by their war record to any special favours, and the Board of Trade must be made to realise it.

In view of the fact that we are now proposing to send enormous quantities of food into Germany, I called attention to the numerous parcels regularly arriving at German Prisoners of War camps in this country, containing bacon, butter, flour, sugar, cakes, apples, and cheese, and suggested that they should either be commandeered or treated, as part of the rations of the prisoners. I confess I was disappointed at the reply. It appears that these parcels are admitted under an agreement made during the war, and that they do not amount to a sufficient total to justify interference. But I thought Germany was starving!

At the request of Lieut.-Col. Walter Guinness—one of the most useful men in Parliament—I consented to "back" his Bill to "make further provision for the protection of animals from cruelty, by rendering the administration of anaesthetics compulsory in certain operations." I am out for the dumb creation all the time.

By the way, I have received a very pleasant appreciation of these weekly notes. It comes from Messrs. S. J. Endeau Rowe & Co., of Middlesbrough, the head of which well-known firm says: "I am particularly interested in your Doings in Parliament, and in appreciation enclose cheque for War Sufferers' Fund." H. B.

[All communications concerning public questions or private grievances should be plainly marked "Parliamentary Bureau," and addressed to "Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2."]

ROUGH ON W.R.A.F.

SLOPPY SYSTEM OF DISCHARGE.

A W.R.A.F. working at No. 2 Stores Depot, Regent's Park, was sent to Endell Street Military Hospital suffering from anæmia. Five weeks later she was discharged from the institution, given one week's leave at home, and then sent to Lambeth Infirmary. After ten days there she was again discharged, with the intimation from the doctor that she was also discharged from the Army. After a lot of trouble she obtained a slip of paper from the Regent's Park Depot to the effect that "Miss— is on leave pending discharge, and is free to take other employment. (Signed) E. Gemmell." The girl, having had her Army pay stopped, went on the Labour Exchange for the Out-of-Work Donation, and has since been waiting for work. She could have obtained a post, but on showing the slip above mentioned was turned down because she could not produce an "official" discharge, and might be called up again. Is it too much to ask "E. Gemmell" to issue discharges to dismissed W.R.A.F.s of a character enabling them to obtain civil employment without all these needless difficulties?

AN UNSYMPATHETIC TREASURY.

PLIGHT OF BRITISH RETURNED FROM AUSTRIA.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Director of the Foreign Claims Office must be told once for all that their mean and petty evasion of their responsibilities towards civilian British subjects returned home after internment in Austria will not do. Many of these repatriated people have returned with only Austrian currency in their possession. Before the war the exchange value of the krone was 10d. To-day it is 3d., and the Treasury refuses to make up the difference and then demand and obtain it from the Austrians. In one case brought to our notice 1,000 kronen had to be exchanged to obtain £10. And before us lies the copy of a letter in which Mr. Austen Chamberlain flatly refuses to do anything in the matter. Also the original letter from the director of the Foreign Claims Office, in which he says he is "unable to express an opinion as to your chances of obtaining compensation from the Austrian Government, as it certainly seems probable that the Austrian Empire will be divided into several separate and independent States"! Are our Government officials so utterly helpless when it is a question of righting grievous wrongs done to British subjects, of whom, strictly speaking, they are the salaried servants?

A MAN FROM KUT.

RECREATING IN A RECREATION GROUND.

Ex-Private Joseph George Denrickenson, of the Dorsets, late also of Kut, where he was ill and prisoner, was at work until past two the other afternoon, and then went for a stroll in the Addiscombe Recreation Grounds. Being still weak and ailing, he tried to pass the time pleasantly and leisurely—with the astonishing result that at four o'clock he was "run in" on the ridiculous charge of loitering, kept in a cell all night, and brought before the Croydon Magistrates next morning. Some remarkable policeman said that, while in the grounds, he looked at the backs of houses abutting thereon. One intelligent copper warned him against that desperate offence, and asked for his name and address and a sight of his discharge papers. All this Denrickenson promptly and truthfully supplied. But he continued to "loiter," so he was arrested. The Magistrates dismissed the charge, and were rather indignant. But something more is due to him. The arrest, the night in a cell, and the grotesque prosecution amount to an outrage. The local police have stained their own reputation, not that of this man from Kut, and the least reparation to which he is entitled is a public apology in Court.

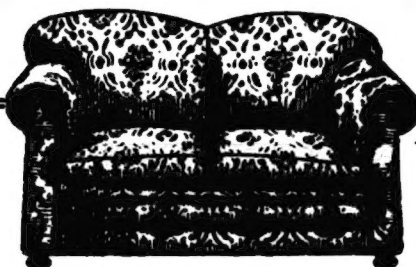
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No. 509

Skin Irritation

CURED BY

Cadum Ointment

Mr. S. WHITAKER, 21, Bur-
lingthorpe Green, Leeds, writes:

"For several years I suffered from skin rash, which came in the form of red blotches. They spread all over my body, and the itching was positive torture. I tried several remedies, but failed to get cured. The first application of Cadum Ointment, stopped the itching, and in a week or so it had cleared every speck of the disease and cleaned my skin wonderfully."

Much suffering from skin troubles may be avoided by the timely use of this wonderful remedy. There is no secret about Cadum Ointment, the name of each ingredient of which it is made is printed on every box. Cadum Ointment cures facial eruptions, blotches, pimples, blackheads, eczema, ulcers, boils, sores, itch, hives, ringworm, rash, chafing, piles and other skin troubles. Of all Chemists and Stores 1/3 a box.



IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MR. ROBERT SMILLIE.

Oh, lor! Look wot's blown in *this* time! . . . Good mornin', Mister Smillie, Esquire. 'Ere! 'Arf-a-mo', before you set down! I don't want to 'urt yore feelin's—presobtain' you to 'ave some somewere—but *would* you mind paterenizin' some other barber? . . . W'y? Well, you like straight talk, I know—at any rate, w'en it comes from yore own side so I'll tell yer w'y. . . . I don't want none o' yore bluster. Them wot shouts loudest 'aven't always got the most sense. 'Sides, you ain't *quite* our bloomin' Dictator yet, you know. . . . It's pretty plain to me that you an' yore pals—Williams, 'Enderson, an' that scab Ramsay Macdonald—are workin' to bring about a bloody revolution in this country, and I'd rather not be connected in any way with anybody wot's likely to 'ave a 'and in engineerin' of it. . . . *There're bin revolutions in England before?* I know there 'ave—but so fur as *my* readin' of 'istory goes, all our popular revolutions 'ave bin to chuck *off* the chains of tyranny, not to fix 'em on. A true Democrat in the modern meanin' of the word is one wot 'as consideration for the interests of all classes an' sections o' the community. You don't care a cuss wot clarss you tramples down so long as *yore* pertickler mob git wot they want—an' the more they git the more they *do* want. You've jest 'ad the Saukey Commission, an' practically everything you asked for wot was any way reasonable 'as bin granted. And now you're threatenin' a national strike again becoss you don't like Conscription continuin' for another twelve months! . . . I don't pretend to know w'ether it's necessary or w'ether it ain't. Wot I complain about is yore infernal check in threatenin' a national strike every time you want to force yore opinions on the public. There's a nasty word for that—Blackmail! I, for one, declines to be governed by self-seekin' Labour agitators. There was a General Election a little w'ile ago, w'en a new 'Ouse o' Commons was elected. They're the chosen representatives of the people. If the people won't 'ave another twelve months of Conscription, their representatives in the 'Ouse can defeat the Guv'ment on that point if they do their duty as representatives. But if the country as a 'ole is agreeable to it for the sake of gittin' a sound peace settled, the 'Ouse will act accordin', and if the Guv'ment 'ave a spark o' British pluck they'll snap their fingers at yore dirty threat to involve the 'ole country in a strike at the time w'en we're tryin' to repair some o' the ravages o' w'ore. . . . Well, you've 'eard my opinion; now you'll oblige me by findin' another barber. Goo' day!

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

[A defendant at Bloomsbury County Court declared that he was proud of the name of Schmidt.]

Some folks are proud of azure blood
And some are proud of wealth,
Some proud to trace back to the Flood,
And some are proud of health;
And some, again, are proud of looks,
And some are proud of land;
While some speak proudly of their cooks—
All which I understand.

Some folks are proud of doing nought,
And some of what they do;
Some proudly claim to be self-taught,
Some to be wise (a few);
With pride, no doubt, we're all endowed,
But it surpasses wit
How any mortal can be proud
To own the name of Schmidt!

"The Hidden Hand" film can be seen *this* week at Greenock, Central Picture House; Inverkeithing, Majestic Electric Theatre; Hove, Tivoli Cinema; Greenwich, Hippodrome, Stockwell Street; and next week at Dundee, Britannia Cinema; Wellington, Cinema; Wishaw, Picture House; Ashton-in-Makerfield, Picture House; Whitstable, Picture House; Ganquhar, Picture House.

I SUPPOSE the title of this article will create a good deal of surprise—perhaps mingled with a certain amount of incredulity—on the part of my readers. But unless a miracle happens—and we are told that in these days they do *not* happen—it will very soon be justified. The Coalition Government is breaking up, and we are on the eve of very big political happenings. I have seen it coming for some time; and as I have sat in the House of Commons and observed the smug complacency of the occupants of the Treasury Bench, I have marvelled more than ever at the patience of the all-enduring British public in tolerating a method of government which, instead of superseding the evils of the various Parties of pre-war days, is a combination and *réchauffé* of them all. Often have I felt tempted to utter a stern protest, in the name of the great Public, against the almost incomprehensible manner in which the war is being wound up. But I have been restrained, as I explain elsewhere, by a firm determination to fulfil my own Election pledge not to harass or embarrass the Government—at any rate, till it has had a fair chance. Five months since the Armistice was signed, however—and where are we? Still babbling of Sunday School texts, under the lead of Mr. Wilson—such a fine idealist that two years after the war had been raging he could see “no difference between the war aims” of the respective sides! Why are we being fooled in this way? I will tell you. Clemenceau—splendid patriot as he is—is, at his great age, physically incapable of a sustained fight against the shrewd and far seeing American delegates; Orlando—well, he is Orlando, and we will let it rest at that; and then there is Lloyd George, whose mind is torn asunder by conflicting political influences—with no homogeneous majority in Parliament upon which he can rely—powerless to enforce what he knows to be the almost unanimous mandate of Britain. Thus the questions of Indemnities—upon which the Government is pledged to the teeth—of the Punishment of the Kaiser—of the German Colonies, are all becoming hopelessly muddled; whilst on the top of it all comes the grave news from Russia, about which I have been writing for weeks past. Let me deal with that first.

The Russian Peril.

During the debate on the new Military Service Bill, I sat and listened to its critics and opponents. In principle my sympathies were all with them—but I wondered how far they would modify their views if they knew, as I knew, the truth about Russia. Personally I wish that Mr. Churchill had been even more candid in his defence of the measure. And I wish I could print a letter I wrote him whilst the Bill was before the House. But his position was, and is, one of great difficulty and delicacy—and I don't envy him. And now, at last, perhaps as a reply to the Labour threat of a general strike if the Act is put into operation, comes the official warning that at any moment—for that is what it means—may come the news of the annihilation of the British force in Northern Russia, compared with which the Kut disaster would sink into insignificance. Should the calamity occur—and you must be prepared for it—the Government will topple over like a pack of cards. Nothing could save it—and I doubt whether anybody would wish to. The country would demand to know how this C 3 force came to be overlooked—how, indeed, it ever came to be sent to the icy climate of North Russia, many of the men, in bad health, being transferred from sunny Salonika. I do not see what excuse the Government can offer. It cannot be said that there has been no warning. Even with the restricted postal service my own mail has for many weeks past disclosed the peril. Let me quote a few letters. Here is one, dated February 1st: “Just lately we have been having a little more excitement and worry, as the Bolsheviks appear to have been considerably reinforced and so they keep on hammering at us. So far we are holding most of our ground, *but with no more troops coming along and very few reserves in hand the outlook is not too cheery*. I really don't think people at home realise that we are still very much at war up here, *as nobody in authority appears to take much interest*. Some day there will be a sudden uproar and then a hell of a scandal.” Well, if I could get a letter of that kind, what news must the Government have had? And here is another, dated February 10th: “The Bolsheviks are certainly waking up now and putting up some

ANOTHER- GENERAL

Impending Collapse of the Coalition—Indemnities a

By THE EDITOR

good well organised scraps which cause us a certain amount of anxiety, as *our fellows are not accustomed to these extreme weather conditions* and are consequently unable to get about with the same speed as the Bols. If we have to stop here and do any good it's obvious we must get considerable reinforcements; if we are not to stop here, then for Heaven's sake call us home quickly, as this is certainly no country to picnic in, I assure you. I feel so damn sorry for the poor wretched men, it's really very hard luck on them because they all know the main issue of the war is over and 90 per cent. of them wonder what the hell we are still sticking out here for—*suffering casualties every day*. It's quite time the higher authorities stopped looking on this as a ‘side show’ and realised *the real seriousness of the entire situation*.” And here is a later letter, dated February 17th: “I have a firm suspicion the Bolsheviks are planning a big attack all along our front because they are openly boasting that they will be in Archangel before the spring.” Can it be true that the Government has only just heard of this danger? Well, here is a later letter, dated February 22nd: “It looks as though something definite may be decided soon. I can see by reading between the lines that so far as actual fighting troops are concerned the Allied Governments do not intend to do anything. Our original landing here was hard work and successful, but the enterprise is not to be exploited, so why keep people up here who are not regular soldiers, to do policemen's work? It's an extraordinary state of affairs and one that our politicians and those of the Allies have handled disgracefully.” And the bad news is not confined to the North. Here is an extract from a letter from Baku: “I believe the lads who have gone home have put it through JOHN BULL to let the people know what is being done. Half the Russians don't want us here, as they would sooner settle their own affairs. We never know when we are going to be attacked. Only this week I was sent out to help some British troops who were being kicked about at a railway station. I got there with a few men and on entering a railway truck I saw three of our lads lying on the floor all bleeding in the face, and six of those great burly Russians belting them on the ground. . . . I got stabbed with a dagger, all my knuckles knocked off and a kick in the knee which floored me. How I escaped being done in I don't know.” Nice reading, isn't it?

Another “Bolshy” Labour Leader.

And now I resume my disclosures of the true character of some of Labour's “leaders.” Before doing so, however, let me express my sincere pleasure at the outcome of the great Industrial Peace Conference which I was the first to propose, as a natural corollary of the Allied Council sitting in Paris. All honour to both “masters” and men for their mutual concessions and their honest attempt to save the country from the terrors of industrial revolution—and God speed their efforts. But you will have observed that neither Mr. Smillic—whose Bolshevik record I have already revealed—nor Mr. Robert Williams—with whom I am about to deal—took any part in the proceedings, their respective Unions, the Miners and the Transport Workers, holding aloof from the Conference. The truth is that these men do *not* desire industrial peace—they are out for wild anarchy and red revolution; and until they are removed from their present offices there can be no security for the trade and commerce of the country. They are, indeed, the worst enemies of the workers—whose just claims to a better standard of living it is the sincere desire of every patriotic man to recognise; just as it is in the best interests of the employers, from a practical point of view, to do so. Well, now let us look at the record of Robert Williams. I will begin with an article he wrote in the *Herald* on January 26th, 1918: “Why not a British Soviet—full of incitement to the workers to emulate the example of Russia?” Then in the

ELECTION COMING!

es and Punishment—Another Bolshevik "Leader."

EDITOR.

same journal on April 6th, 1918, he wrote an "Open Letter to Fritz" on similar lines. His scandalous speech at the Albert Hall I have referred to in a previous issue. But I will proceed to give the ideas of this "leader" in more detail. Speaking at the Manchester and Salford Labour meeting on May 6th last year he said: "If we are sincere in sending our congratulations to the Russian people, we must be prepared to emulate their conduct. *Revolution, like Charity, begins at home. There is as much need for revolution in Great Britain as in Russia.*" Williams was also present at the Leeds Conference on June 3rd—ostensibly in his official capacity as Secretary of the Federation of Transport Workers—and seconded the fourth resolution, the purport of which was that Committees should be set up in this country upon the plan of the Workers' and Soldiers' Committees in Russia, and specifically stated that he seconded it "both for what it suggests and what it implies, i.e., *the dictatorship of the proletariat.*" In view of the subsequent action of the Federation, to which I shall refer, the next extract from his speech will help to indicate the true nature of his activity in the Labour world, and reveal him—not, as his official position would lead one to suppose, as the interpreter and representative of the desires of organised Labour, but as a revolutionary agitator, propagating his own views and those of the revolutionary minority he now identifies himself with under the cloak of constitutional representation. Listen: "*We want a mandate to proceed with this revolution. We want a mandate from the organised working classes to break the industrial and political Labour machine.*" To-day hundreds of thousands of miners, engineers, transport workers and railway men are represented here through their Trades Union lodges. We are competent to speak in the name of our class, and *damn the Constitution!*" A few days later, on June 15th, at a meeting of the Council of the Federation of Transport Workers, a special resolution was passed condemning the Leeds Conference as "bogus and corrupt," repudiating Williams' claim to represent it there, and calling upon him either to resign his position as Secretary or to pledge himself not to use the name of the Federation to suit his own purposes and endeavour to make the general public and Trade Unions believe that he was voicing the opinion of the affiliated Unions of the Federation. And Williams was compelled to acknowledge that he had received no mandate, and to apologise for his action! And here is a further extract from the same speech: "We want to assert our right to the ownership and control of the country. *Have as little concern for the British Constitution as the Russians you are praising had for the Romanoffs. The need for far-reaching and for revolutionary changes is as great in this country as it was in Russia. Go thou and do likewise.*" And here for the moment I will leave Robert Williams, simply asking the workers to ponder his speeches and writings which I have quoted and also those of Smillie, and to decide for themselves whether their best interests are likely to be served by listening to the ravings of these British Lenins and Trotskys, or by following the lead of the sincere and honest men who have no ulterior, sinister motives at the back of their minds and are actuated by the sole desire to steer the workers clear of the rocks and shoals upon which the Russian democracy is being dashed to death. So much for Russia—but we shall soon know more; and I repeat that we must be prepared for the worst. And that is one of the reasons why I say the present Ministry will fall, and fall badly.

The Indemnity Fiasco.

And then there is the transparent collapse of the Indemnity claim. It is perfectly obvious, from the speech made by Mr. Bonar Law in the House of Commons the other day, that we are to be asked to pay a tender regard to the financial capacity of Germany—instead of adopting the course I have throughout suggested as the

only proper one, and that is to sign judgment for the full amount of our claim and then either to issue execution or appoint a Receiver of the assets of the country and take our chance of getting the money. I cannot avoid the conviction that here we have the hand of President Wilson at work—it being undoubtedly to the material advantage of America that no substantial Indemnity should be extracted, and that Germany should be left free to resume export and import trade as soon as Peace is signed. But even consistently with that view it should be possible for

the Allies to extract, in the course of time, all that is due to them—if only by placing an embargo upon, say, half the income derived by Germany from her export trade with other countries. This plan would not involve any danger of our own markets being flooded with German goods, and should undoubtedly produce a very substantial annual contribution. Although for reasons I have already made clear I refrained from taking any part in the recent debate, I could not but notice the unanimity of the sentiment of the House in its determination that the pledges given at the General Election shall be honoured; and I predict a very rough time indeed for the Government if, when the draft Treaty is produced, it is found that, in the words I used during the Debate on the Address, "someone has sold the pass." Here again, then, is a rock upon which the Coalition may soon split.

Punishment of the Kaiser.

And on this subject, too, I think we shall have to be prepared for a flood of juridical niceties, as Mr. Asquith would say. Despite the advice of our own Law Officers as to the responsibility of the Kaiser for the crimes of the war—which, like the findings of our own Committee on the subject of Indemnities, is apparently to go by the board—I shall expect to be told that there are grave legal and constitutional difficulties in the way of holding the Sovereign of a State responsible for anything he does in his capacity as such. In other words—"The King can do no wrong." Here again, however, the Prime Minister will find the spirit of the country strongly reflected in the House, and with all his debating prowess and agility I doubt whether, to use a sporting phrase, he will successfully negotiate the stiff fences with which he will be confronted. In the meantime, I suppose the Kaiser is making all arrangements to escape from Holland, should it ever become necessary to do so—and then we shall have to re-open negotiations with Switzerland, or some other neutral country to which by that time he will have flown. What a muddle the whole thing is! And the Government will have to pay the penalty.

Labour and Conscription.

Here is perhaps the most immediate danger of all. The Trades Unions have announced their intention of calling a general strike if the new Military Service Bill, which Mr. Churchill considers necessary for the requirements of the next twelve months, is put into operation; and there can be no question that the Labour leaders would have little difficulty in getting the men out on the cry of "No Conscription after the War." It must always be remembered that the electors were called upon last December to vote for the Man Who Won the War—No Conscription—Early Demobilisation. And this is fine material for the strike leaders to exploit. On the other hand, knowing Mr. Churchill as I do, I very much doubt whether he will surrender to Labour threats, and I shall not be at all surprised, when the crisis comes, to see him return his portfolio and leave it to the Prime Minister to placate the Trade Unions—in accordance with custom! There are not, however, too many strong men in the present Government, and the secession of Mr. Churchill might easily mean his crossing the floor and automatically becoming a real live Opposition leader, carrying a considerable number of Coalition members with him—and then the Government will undoubtedly be in for a rough time. All these things are, of course, present to the mind of Mr. Lloyd George, and must be causing him no small anxiety. And, therefore, as I say, you must not be surprised if, when he gets back from Paris and finds himself in this vortex of trouble, he adopts the course, at which indeed he hinted during the General Election, of advising the dissolution of the present Parliament and appealing to the country for a specific personal mandate. Consequently, at the risk of unsettling you in these early days, I feel it my duty to say: "Get ready for another General Election!"

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 14.

The "Tied" Cottage.

In view of the present house famine, it would be well for the Government to secure from the local authorities a return of all empty "tied" cottages. Such return would impress upon them the need for the total abolition of this abominable system, would relieve the more pressing housing needs, and entail a vast saving of public money.—JOHN R. COOPER, Wtham, near Bourne.

(We must bear this point in mind during the Committee stage of the Housing Bill.)

Put them in Khaki.

It seems never to have occurred to the Government to call upon the young fellows who were classed as indispensables during the war to form part of the "Army of Occupation," and so release the boys "Out There." Plenty of young fellows drew the King's 2s. 9d. under Lord Derby's scheme and have never donned khaki. If the Army can train a man in thirteen weeks to fight the Hun, surely they can train the indispensable in less time than that to keep the Hun quiet.—S. CASSEY, Killearn Road, Catford.

(We are afraid that without an athletic training our Army of Occupation would not be of much use. You can never tell what mischief the Hun may get up to.)

If Bank Staffs Struck.

Has it ever struck the workers of the "Triple Alliance," and others who have their fingers at the throat of the public, what would happen if all the bank officials of the United Kingdom "downed pens" on the morning of, say, next "strike pay-day"? To ask the question is to answer it. And yet the bankmen, while admittedly groaning under the triple burden of enhanced prices, over-work and staff-shortage, have "stuck it out" uncomplainingly! —JAS. MACDONALD, Apple Grove, Grantown-on-Spey.

(We suppose in the contingency contemplated the workers would help themselves—that's where numbers come in.)

State Dentistry.

In framing the Ministry of Health Bill now before Parliament there should be a clause dealing with the teeth of the people. In the so-called National Health Insurance Act there seems to be no adequate provision for dentition. Yet a medical authority says: "A multitude of human ailments arise from indigestion which is frequently caused by the food being improperly masticated as a result of bad teeth." Surely, as the teeth are so important to human happiness and well-being, some system of periodical inspection could be adopted and a subsidy provided for those requiring new sets.—G. W. HOLMES, Christchurch Street, Ipswich.

(We will see if we cannot work a Dental Clause into the Bill.)

Five Guineas will be paid each week to the writer of what we consider to be the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr Neale, the writer of the starred letter.

"Canuar's" Cant.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, in a plea for kindness to the Hun, said in the House of Lords: "He did not wish to lay too much emphasis on the pledges given in the stress of an election,"—and referred to the "unbalanced panic of the public mind." Where is the moral teaching in suggesting the election pledges were not made to be kept? If the words of the Archbishop have any influence now-a-days, such sentiments should certainly not be allowed to pass unchallenged.—C. A. NEALE, Stockton Street, Manchester.

(We have elsewhere called attention to a somewhat similar instance of cynicism on the part of Lord Buckmaster, expressed during the same Debate.)

Britain for the British.

Isn't it about time the foreigners were cleared out of England? "Tommy" is coming home daily, to find his job and often his house in possession of a foreigner, who shows no burning desire to return to his native land. Of course, everybody received the Belgians with open arms in 1914, and we have treated them well, but "Tommy" wants his job back, also his house, and he must have them, too. Our hospitality to friendly aliens can be stretched too far.—G. R. STILES, Edgbaston Place, Birmingham.

(We quite agree. After all, Belgium is now free of the Hun.)

"Nationalisation" and Bureaucracy.

"Nationalisation" will entail the employment of another set of Government officials, with the usual salaries attached. Judging from the result of the various "controllorships" as regards economy in administration, unless a drastic change is brought about, what chance is there of these "Nationalisation" schemes paying their way? We shall be worse off than under private ownership; and it will simply mean subsidising these schemes to help them to keep going, and this at the expense of part of the community which will derive no benefit from them.—A. SOWRY, Whingate Grove, Armley.

(Of course Nationalisation will have its disadvantages as well as its benefits, but it should put an end to railway profiteering.)

Heligoland as a Haven.

Instead of handing over Heligoland to the sea birds, why not make use of it as a British coastguard station, combined with a harbour of refuge for the North Sea fishing fleets, and a large up-to-date hostel for the use of fishermen in general (barring the Germans)?—JAMES MACE, Rotherfield Avenue, Bexhill-on-Sea.

(We quite agree that Heligoland ought not to be handed over to anyone. It should come back to Britain.)

A "Tip" to Travellers.

After much anxiety the railwaymen's demands are practically met, and one wonders whether in the future we shall have porters attending to our luggage free and with a smiling face. I fear not. The remedy is with the travelling public. So long as the companies paid small wages the hard-hit middle classes were content with the system of tips. Matters have now changed, and the traveller who has a small wage must refuse to "tip" the man earning good money. Verb sap.—CYRIL C. JONES, Derwent House, Hale.

(Perhaps our note to the previous letter on Railway Nationalisation will also answer this.)

"Disablement" v. "Unemployed" Pay.

The Workmen's Compensation Act should be revised. At present 25s. per week (25 per cent. increase war allowance) is paid to a man who unfortunately sustains an accident, with no allowance for children, but if he is unemployed he gets 20s. with an allowance for children. What is happening to the 2½d. per week which we pay for unemployment benefit? There must be a huge sum in hand now, owing to the lack of unemployment during the war. Could not an agreement be made between the Board of Trade and compensation companies so that the accident benefit might be increased?—GEO. Wm. YOUNG, George Street, Blaydon-on-Tyne.

(We will certainly follow this matter up, although of course the Unemployment Allowance is of a temporary character.)

Compulsory Service Bill.

According to the Press, the above Bill annuls all attestations and compels a man to remain in the Service until the 30th April, 1920. As this affects thousands of soldiers who have already done their bit, and only signed on for "duration" (many of them voluntarily enlisted men), I contend that the Government are guilty of a gross breach of faith. If it is essential that this Army be raised, surely in common justice the Government should call up the thousands of able-bodied men who sheltered themselves in munition factories, earned good money, and thus escaped military service.—W. E. JACKSON, Wellington Road, Edgbaston.

(The difficulty, of course, is that if the men are required at all, we want the best and most available of them.)

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Pressing Need:—A soldier arrived home on special leave from the front to find his wife in an advanced stage of consumption. It has been necessary to remove her to a sanatorium, and three young children have to be cared for, the cost of which the poor fellow cannot defray, he not being in credit with his regiment.

Stranded in London:—A Canadian, just discharged from hospital, made his way to Long Acre in search of help. He is discharged from the Service without pension, and was practically penniless, but we assisted him until he could get into touch with his friends.

A Common Case:—A soldier's widow, off work through ill health, cannot make ends meet from her pension. She has two young children, and one of them is constantly under the doctor. We paid the doctor's bill, and helped her to provide strengthening diet for herself.

Wrecked:—A former employee of a munition factory is suffering from a bad form of T.N.T. poisoning and has been laid up in the infirmary for weeks. Her case is under investigation for compensation, but she has exhausted her savings, and wrote us for help until her claim is settled.

Changed Her Luck:—A poor woman is suffering from many misfortunes, not the least of them being a crippled foot. She is a seamstress by trade, but could not find outside employment. We helped her to procure a sewing machine with which to earn money at home, and are happy to learn that her luck has changed, orders being sent to her which enable her to earn a decent living.

An Unfortunate "Demob.":—Through very erratic health an ex-soldier has not been able to work a full week since his discharge. His wife and kiddies; consequently, have felt the pinch, and the rent could not possibly be paid regularly.

A Tiny 'Flu Victim.—A heartbroken mother asked us to pay for the burial of her little one, who had died from the 'flu. A doctor's long bill was presented, and another child is still ill. We lessened her anxiety by providing for a decent burial, and helping with the other debts.

Cases in Brief:—

Sailor's widow has two children ill, and has to stay from work to tend them, thus lessening her scanty income.

Old soldier wanted boots and clothes, which he could not provide from pension.

Cripple required surgical boot repaired, Could not pay for it without neglecting rent,

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN?

A. H., £1; "Minesweeper 2284," 2s. 6d.; Patients at Knightwick Sanatorium (per H. G. S.), £1 6s.; "W." (Orkney), 5s.; Ship's Company, H.M.S. Messenger (per A. G. L.), 7s.; J. E. G. B. (Darlington), 5s.; "An Irish Woman," 1s.; L. E. (Harrington), 2s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; L. B. (Shipley), 1s.; "Scotswoman," 1s.; Mrs. S. P. (Leominster), 6d.; E. O. (Guernsey), £1; L. M. L. (Cheshire), £1 1s.; Taxi Driver 6272, 1s.; R. H. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; "S.W.12," 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Grantham), 2s.; H. E. S. (Holloway), 10s.; G. H. J. (Stonehenge), 1s.; "A Scot," 4s.; K. H., 5s.; H. M. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; "The Widow's Mite" (Barnburgh), 6d.; M. D. (Hemel Hempstead), 1s. 6d.; "Five B.O.T. Girls," 5s.; Anon., 10s.; "Balance of subscription for flowers for late shipmate" (per T. Y.), £2 10s.; Mrs. W. J. A. (Portsmouth), 5s.; "Pig's Jimmy," 10s.; "R. F. A." 10s.; Cpl. B., 1s.; G. F., 2s.; A. W. (Saltburn), 1s. 3d.; W. F. F. (Douglas), 2s. 6d.; O. H. S. (Catford), 5s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; A. E. G., 2s. 6d.; "Horacio," 2s. 6d.; W. H. O. (Ealing Common), 5s.; O. C., 3s.; O. G. N., 1s. 6d.; A. B. (Thornbury), 2s.; Miss R. (Bayswater), 1s.; "In Memory of Reggie," 5s.; J. O. B., 1s. 6d.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s.; "Reader" (Tipperary), 4s.; O. F. O., 10s.; S. K. (Belfast), 10s.; "No Yankee Bluff," 10s.; G. H. (Glasgow), 2s.; "In Mem. S.M.S.," 4s.; S. Ealing Reader, 2s.; "Sympathy," 5s.; "Sgt., Red-Caps" (Fishguard), 1s. 6d.; B. M. E. (Tittensor), 3s.; E. L. H. (Polegate), 2s.; "Tommy," 2s. 6d.; A. R. (Chislewick), 1s.; "Thankoffering" (Doncaster), 5s.; Anon., 5s.; B. F. S. (Hawthorn), 5s.; W. I. (H.M.D. Petrol), 11s. 6d.; Mr. F. A. Parriok, the winner of the First Prize in our 323rd "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £5.

SOLDIERS' COMFORTS FUND.

Royal Marine Detachment, H.M.S. Canada (per H. S. G. B.), £8 15s. 4d.

(Owing to pressure upon space, it is impossible to acknowledge in the columns of the paper contributions made by means of our Collecting Boxes. The holders of such boxes are, however, given official printed receipts.)

The Secret of being a Convincing Talker

How I learned it in one evening

By GEORGE RAYMOND

"Have you heard the news about Frank Jordan?"

This question quickly brought me to the little group which had gathered in the centre of the office. Jordan and I had started with the Great Eastern Machinery Co., within a month of each other, four years ago. A year ago Jordan was taken into the accountant's department and I was sent out as traveller. Neither of us was blessed with an unusual degree of brilliancy, but we "made good" in our new jobs well enough to keep them.

Imagine my amazement, then, when I heard:

"Jordan's just been made Secretary of the Company!"

I could hardly believe my ears. But there was the "Notice to Employees" on the notice board, telling about Jordan's good fortune.

Now I knew that Jordan was a capable fellow, quiet, and unassuming, but I never would have selected him for any such sudden rise. I knew too that the Secretary of the Great Eastern had to be a big man, and I wondered how in the world Jordan secured the position.

The first chance I got, I walked into Jordan's new office, and after congratulating him warmly, I asked him to give me details of how he jumped ahead so quickly. His story is so intensely interesting that I am going to repeat it as closely as I remember:—

"I'll tell you just how it happened, George, because you may pick up a point or two that will help you."

"You remember how scared I used to be whenever I had to talk to the chief? You remember how you used to tell me that every time I opened my mouth I put my foot into it, meaning of course that every time I spoke I got into trouble? You remember when Ralph

Sinton left to take charge of the Western office and I was asked to present him with the silver cup the boys gave him, how flustered I was and how I couldn't say a word because there were people around? You remember how confused I used to be every time I met new people? I couldn't say what I wanted to say when I wanted to say it; and I determined that if there was any possible chance to learn how to talk I was going to do it.

"The first thing I did was to buy a number of books on public speaking, but they seemed to be meant for those who wanted to become orators, whereas what I wanted to learn was not only how to speak in public but how to speak to individuals under various conditions in business and social life.

"A few weeks later, just as I was about to give up hope of ever learning how to talk interestingly, I read an announcement stating that Dr. Frederick Law had just completed a new course in business talking and public speaking entitled 'Mastery of Speech.' The course was offered on approval without money in advance, so since I had nothing whatever to lose by examining the lessons, I sent for them and in a few days they arrived. I glanced through the entire eight lessons, reading the headings and a few paragraphs here and there, and in about an hour the whole secret of effective speaking was opened to me.

"For example, I learned why I had always lacked confidence, why talking had always seemed something to be dreaded, whereas it is really the simplest thing in the world to 'get up and talk.' I learned how to secure complete attention to what I was saying and how to make everything I said interesting, forceful and convincing. I learned the art of listening, the value of silence, and the power of brevity. Instead of being funny at the wrong time,

I learned how and when to use humour with telling effect.

"But perhaps the most wonderful part of the lessons were the actual examples of what things to say and when to say them to meet every condition. I found that there was a knack in making oral reports to my superiors. I found that there was a right way and a wrong way to present complaints, to give estimates, and to issue orders.

"I picked up some wonderful points about how to give my opinions, about how to answer complaints, about how to ask the bank for a loan, about how to ask for extensions. Another thing that struck me forcibly was that, instead of antagonising people when I didn't agree with them, I learned how to bring them round to my way of thinking in the most pleasant sort of way. Then, of course, along with those lessons there were chapters on speaking before large audiences, how to find material for talking and speaking, how to talk to friends, how to talk to servants, and how to talk to children.

"Why, I got the secret the very first evening and it was only a short time before I was able to apply all of the principles and found that my words were beginning to have an almost magical effect upon everybody to whom I spoke. It seemed that I got things done instantly, whereas formerly, as you know, what I said went 'in one ear and out the other.' I began to acquire an executive ability that surprised me. I smoothed out difficulties like a true diplomat. In my talks with the chief I spoke clearly, simply, convincingly. Then came my first promotion since I entered the accounting department. I was given the job of answering complaints, and I made good. From that I was given the job of making collections. When Mr. Buckley joined the Officers' Training Corps, I was made Secretary. Between you and me, George, my salary is now £1,500 a year, and I expect it will be more from the first of the year.

"And I want to tell you, honestly, that I attribute my success solely to the fact that I learned how to talk to people."

When Jordan finished, I asked him for the address of the publishers of Dr. Law's

Course and he gave it to me. I sent for it and found it to be exactly as he had stated. After studying the eight simple lessons I began to sell to people who had previously refused to listen to me at all. After four months of record breaking sales during the dull season of the year, I received a wire from the chief asking me to return to the city office. We had quite a long talk in which I explained how I was able to break sales records—and I was appointed Sales Manager at almost twice my former salary. I know that there was nothing in me that had changed except that I had acquired the ability to talk where formerly I simply used "words without reason." I can never thank Jordan enough for telling me about Dr. Law's Course in Business Talking and Public Speaking. Jordan and I are both spending all our spare time making public speeches on political subjects, and Jordan is being talked about now as Mayor of our Town.

So confident is the Standard Art Book Co., Ltd., publishers of "Mastery of Speech," Dr. Law's Course in Business Talking and Public Speaking, that once you have an opportunity to see in your own home how you can, in one hour, learn the secret of speaking—and how you can apply the principles of effective speech under all conditions, that they are willing to send you the Course for free examination.

Send no money.

Don't send any money. Merely write a letter and the complete Course will be sent, all charges prepaid, at once. If you are not entirely satisfied send it back any time within three days after you receive it and you will owe nothing.

On the other hand, if you are as pleased as are the thousands of other men and women who have taken the Course, send only 30s. in full payment. You take no risk and you have everything to gain, so write now before this remarkable offer is withdrawn. 35,000 men and women have ordered Dr. Law's Course during the last three months.

National Business and Personal Efficiency (Laws Dept. 4).

THE STANDARD ART BOOK Co. Ltd.
30-32, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

COMPANY MEETING.

DRURY LANE MEETING.

Sir Alfred Butt won a sweeping victory at a meeting of Drury Lane Theatre shareholders on April 1st.

A resolution to remove the present directorate of the company (except Mr. Arthur Collins), of which Sir Alfred is chairman, was defeated by 57,947 votes to 26,672. Even on a show of hands by the comparatively few shareholders present at the meeting, Sir Alfred, who presided, declared the resolution lost. The new chairman of the company, whose position is now finally ratified, handled with extraordinary firmness a meeting which, at the outset, was hostile to him in every way.

When Sir Alfred's qualifications to preside were questioned by Mr. Devenish, chairman of the shareholders' advisory committee, he declared, after affirming his right to do so, "I am here, and I say emphatically that I am going to preside."

CAMPING OUT.

"The finest place on earth for a holiday." The Cunningham Young Men's Holiday Camp, Douglas Isle of Man reopens Saturday, 31st May. Write J. J. Cunningham for illustrated booklet free.

CAMPING OUT.

"The finest place on earth for a holiday." The Cunningham Young Men's Holiday Camp, Douglas Isle of Man reopens Saturday, 31st May. Write J. J. Cunningham for illustrated booklet free.

SKIN TROUBLE? Send for our Trial Bottle FREE!

SKIN SUFFERERS.—Write to-day for a trial bottle absolutely free of the wonderful new skin discovery.

D.D.D. Prescription.

A liquid wash containing a most powerful element that sinks into the pores, and gives INSTANT RELIEF in all cases of ECZEMA, BAD LEG, RINGWORM, INSECT BITES, AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES. Cures speedily, permanently. Kills and throws off the disease germs deeply buried in the skin. Cure begins with the very first application of this wonderful wash. Send to-day for the free trial bottle. Will give you instant relief from all itching distress, no matter how long you have suffered, and heals far more quickly than salves or ointments.

D. D. D. is obtainable at 2/9, of all chemists. If you remit 2d. in stamps we will enclose a 3rd. tablet of D.D.D. Soap.

D.D.D. LABORATORIES,
M.N. 12, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C.4.

UNUSUAL BARGAIN OFFER.

MACKINTOSHES



made of high-grade waterproof material. Latest style with lapel pockets and wind strap cuffs. Remarkable value. Worth 36/-. Send Chest measurement and height, with P.O. for 25/-. (Money refunded under J.B. Advt. guarantee.)

J. DOWLING,

8, Paternoster Row,
LONDON, E.C.4.

TREACY.—Can any returned prisoner of war, stretcher-bearer or comrade supply any information respecting Private DONALD F. TREACY, No. 51747, Coy. 6 Platoon, 18th Batt. KING'S LIVERPOOL REGIMENT, reported MISSING March 21-28, 1918? Last heard of at Stephen Redoubt, near Savy, west of St. Quentin, severely wounded in machine gun bullet, and if alive into enemy hands. Any further information will be thankfully received by his parents at "Mayville," off Peel House Lane, Farnworth, Widnes.

A Secret Safe

You alone know

where it is.

Only £2 2s.

Same size as a brick.

Secretly fitted invisibly

into your wall—keeps

your valuables far safer than till, box, or ordinary safe. You can fit it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.) giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (it explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, vestries, shops, etc. Three sizes: 11 in., 14 in., 18 in. Sent car. paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 14 days, new, paid. Gent for fixing one safe 1/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for 1st and local agent to sole makers—

BRICK SAFE CO. 27, Marville St., Birmingham.

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest Custard

Cream Custard

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Moratio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

When?—When do the Government intend to compensate the Mons heroes for the kit they left behind during their glorious retreat?

The Gravediggers.—If the authorities insist upon keeping nearly one hundred over-aged men of the 133rd Labour Company in France for cemetery duties, the least they might do is give them the benefit of the bonus.

Out of Bounds.—Tommy in that forsaken camp, Catterick, is not allowed to go into the neighbouring pub for a beer after 8.30 p.m. This bar was put up two years ago by a disgruntled general. The restriction should be at once taken off.

Our Soldier Girls.—The Deputy-Controller of the Q.M.A.A.C. at Portsmouth has ordained that the girls may each week attend one dance at which N.C.O.s and men are present, but they must return by 10.45 p.m. The order proceeds—"If a concert is given in lieu of a dance, the women may attend that, although officers may be present." Isn't this a reflection on the officers.

Economy.—An officer who uses his own furniture is entitled to 2s. 6d. a day field allowance. In Wellington Barracks, Dublin, there are five officers in one room using their own camp kit, and they are done out of the allowance because the room was furnished for one.

Bilking the Boys.—The flight cadets training at Newmarket were officially ordered to take immediate steps to complete their overseas kit. They did so to the amount of £50 each. When Armistice was signed they were returned to their units, and now they are allowed only £11 10s. towards the outlay.

"JACK."

Admiralty Meanness.—We find that blue-jackets who became Fleet Reserve men during hostilities have been done out of the R. F. Reserve pay of 6d. a day, and are granted only 2d. a day detained pay. Rather niggardly, and grossly unfair.

How Taxes Go.—The Shetland Islands were a base for a Cruiser squadron, T.B.D.s, Convoys, and Minesweepers. It has been abandoned as such, but a Rear Admiral, his staff, and a small army of "Wrens" and Sea Scouts remain on the Batteries, though a Petty Officer and party would be sufficient. Has Whitehall forgotten the Rear Admiral, his staff and others, who have to be paid out of taxes?

Jack's Pay.—We once more ask the Admiralty why there should be such slackness in paying the men of the smaller craft. Our letter bag daily contains complaints on this account, some of the vessels away from their bases being unpaid for weeks at a time, which means misery for Jack and his family.

If They Had Known.—The Jacks who signed the Admiralty agreement T299Z (that is, to serve for the duration) feel that they are nobody's children, and they complain that their pay is the lowest of any branch of the Service. Will My Lords consider the advisability of granting an increase?

Unfair to the Youngsters.—The R. N. R. midshipmen who served during the War, some of them being recommended for Commissions, are being turned adrift to make room for a fresh batch of public schoolboys who were snug in their mummies' homes while the other lads were risking their lives. This isn't playing fair!

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

His One Drunk.—A Badger left the Service with a character marked "very good," which is a splendid testimonial, but because he had incurred one entry on his sheet for drunkenness during the last three years of his Colour service, he was told that he was not eligible for employment in the G. P. O. We wonder if the fellow who drew up the rule is a bigoted teetotaler.

Preach, but do not Practice.—The Government poster asks us "Not to pity Tommy, but to find him a job." Sapper Whitford worked for the Post Office, in the telephone department, before he enlisted in 1914. Now that he is a civilian again he has asked for his old employment back, and been refused it.

The Same Department.—Silver Badger Golden was employed in the Post Office at Dundee before he shouldered a rifle, fought, and was wounded. In reply to the man's father the Postmaster writes "With reference to your letter of the 25th ult., I am directed by the Surveyor to inform you that the department has no further use for the services of your son in any capacity in the Post Office." What has Mr. Illingworth to say?

Favouritism.—Silver Badgers taken on in the No. 2 Stores Depot, R.A.F., Regent's Park, complain that men demobilised from the depot are given all the plum civilian jobs, overseas soldiers being made the hedgers and ditchers. This is a gross injustice.

Knock-Kneed Training.—The discharged soldiers training as dental mechanics at the Polytechnic Institute, Boro' Road, complain that their period of tuition is too short, they getting no instruction in certain important classes of work. On leaving the institution they have to fend for themselves, and are handicapped by the fact that dentists regard them as merely men with that smattering of knowledge which is sometimes a dangerous thing.

RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

By "THE SQUIRE."

NEWBURY CUP SELECTION.

Now that the "Jubilee" has to be transferred to Hurst the whole complexion of the race has been altered. We shall now see a red-hot RIVERSHORE in the Spring Cup at Newbury this Saturday. Ignore "clever" tips and do not be afraid of the price. The colt is superior to what he was last year. If you must have a long price and have your rent to pay, remember that SIR BERKELEY is trained in the county. Should RIVERSHORE be absent again then SIR BERKELEY becomes my selection.

We shall, beyond a doubt, have the best racing this week at Newbury. There are, however, two events at Gatwick that may create a flutter in "Tatts." I make mention of the Alexandra Handicap in which BRAIDA GARTH will oppose BERESINA. He did not do so at Liverpool owing to there being some hitch about a contingency. The other partisan race is the Prince's Handicap; ST. ELOI and ST. TUDWAL opposing Mr. Bibby's horse over this distance will probably beat the Epsom chestnut, but in the Great Metropolitan at the end of the month a different tale may be told—ST. ELOI is the better stayer.

We haven't as yet seen a smashing good two year old, but we shall probably come across one at Newbury in the SIGNORINETTA colt. Curiously his brother RIZZIO holding classic engagements will also be seen out at the meeting. Both are brilliant colts, it only being a question of their being sufficiently forward in condition.

KILLIGRAY, a stayer of great possibilities, is also going to make Turf History.

Selections:—

GATWICK—Wednesday.
Reigate Welter, PRETTY GIRL.
Alexandra Handicap, *BRAIDA GARTH.

GATWICK—Thursday.
Mart Plate, RAVENSMEAD.
Prince's Handicap, *ST. TUDWAL.
Maiden Plate, VIVIANI.

NEWBURY—Friday.
Greenham Stakes, RIZZIO.
Beckhampton Stakes, SUN BLINK.
Berkshire Handicap, *RAMBODA.
Chieveley Handicap, CLIPSTONE.

NEWBURY—Saturday.
Two Year Old Sprint, KHAKI.
Newbury Cup, RIVERSHORE, if absent, SIR BERKELEY.
Manton Stakes, *SIGNORINETTA COLT.
Thatcham Handicap, IVANHOE.

THIS WEEK'S BUDGET OF GOOD THINGS IN "EVERYWOMAN'S"

- (1) C-and Serial, second instalment.
- (2) Three pages of "Fashions-to-be."
- (3) The usual excellent features, viz.: Nursery, Cookery, Gardening Notes, and Children's Section.

EVERYWOMAN'S

The Bright Home Weekly.
Now on Sale. Price One Penny.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"STIRLING OBSERVER":—
"Remember to put the clock forward an hour at bedtime on SATURDAY EVENING FIRST. Summer time begins on TUESDAY."

"WOLVERHAMPTON EXPRESS AND STAR":—
"Death was due to SHOCK FOLLOWING ACCIDENTAL DEATH."

"DAILY MAIL":—
"The outbreak was discovered BEFORE MUCH DAMAGE WAS DONE BY THE WATCHMAN, who saw smoke issuing from the starboard ventilator."

"BRISTOL EVENING TIMES AND ECHO" (advertisement):—"Nautical Books and SEXTON, for Sale."

"YORKSHIRE EVENING PRESS" (advertisement):—"Wanted, House, with Outbuildings, 5 or 6 MILES OUT OF WORK."

"DUNDEE ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—"Party would exchange HIS ROOMS (SCULLERY AND LAVATORY) in Park Avenue, for 3 or 4 rooms."

"LIVERPOOL EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"Lost, TORTOISESHELL WHITE Cat."

"PEARSON'S MAGAZINE":—"Hold on, William!" commands a VOICE IN PATENT-LEATHER SHOES, RUNNING DOWN THE STAIRS, ALL PINK WITH HASTE."

"KENTISH MERCURY":—"There are few gardens which do not contain a rose bush or two that often fail to grow or flower properly through WANT OF NEGLECT."

"John Bull" Readers Need Not Send Cash.

FAIR AND HONEST OFFER

BY AN OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM.

NO BENEFIT, NO PAY.

NO DEPOSIT WANTED.

JOHN BULL readers who use the form below (or mention JOHN BULL) may have a month's supply of Vitæ-Ore, the Natural vitaliser and tonic, of which the "Lancet," the greatest medical authority in the world, said that "the clinical results obtained were satisfactory." They incur not a farthing of expense until they derive benefit from it.

17,165 "JOHN BULL" READERS HAVE ALREADY ACCEPTED THIS OFFER.

Could we repeat the offer, if Vitæ-Ore did not benefit an overwhelming majority of users? Vitæ-Ore has done wonders. It has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious, and exhausted men. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore.

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NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

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Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless—can be used as a beverage. It never did harm, woman or child, anything but good.

ITS WIDE SCOPE.

Dissolved in water Vitæ-Ore not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases, and has produced numberless cures in cases of

Nervous Weakness Anæmia
Debility Rheumatism and all "run-down" conditions resulting from Stomach, Liver and Kidney Weakness.
Dyspepsia
Neurasthenia
Neuritis

It is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in the back, and special weaknesses of women vanish when it is used. A man who, without having any special disease, suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued, and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits.

YOU ARE THE SOLE JUDGE.

Vitæ-Ore will do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking. But you are the sole judge. If you cannot feel distinct benefit

—simply write and say so. We shall be sorry; but we shall not ask for pay. If you are benefited, the charge is only 4s. 6d.

Exceptions have to be made to this offer; one is our inability to send a month's supply to those on Active Service; the other, to send to those abroad. Readers will understand that soldiers who are constantly on the move have not the facilities for carrying about a pint of solution which the packet Vitæ-Ore makes; therefore, a proper trial is out of the question.

Fill in or copy this coupon for free trial of one month's supply.

To THE THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

DEAR SIR,—

I enclose 3d. for postage. Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days. The ailments which trouble me are:—

If it does me good, I will send you 4s. 6d. in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case YOU ARE TO CHARGE ME NOTHING.

Name

Age

Address

Edgar Leslie and E. R. Goets.

G. W. Meyer.



ME & MY GAL.

Your boots are asking
for me and my gal,
Your shoes are pining
for me and my gal;
All the footwear's been
learning
Day and Martin's re-
turning
From abroad, so they're
yearning
To greet me and my gal.



BLACK.



BROWN.

Day and Martin's is a Wax Boot Polish, put up in the Tin with the Tab. The less you use the quicker the shine. Home supplies are increasing, so ask your Dealer for it to-day.

DAY & MARTIN, LTD., The Boot Polish Specialists, LONDON, E.15.
Est. 1770

DAY & MARTIN'S

Boot Polish

MR. EUGENE CORRI SAYS FOOT TORTURES ARE UNNECESSARY.

Official of the famous National Sporting Club, and World's premier referee, tells a boxers' training secret, and explains why all foot sufferers should do what boxers have to do to cure corns, rheumatic aches, etc.



Eugene Corri

Mr. Corri, the well-known authority upon training methods for boxers and other athletes, recently expressed the opinion that such foot afflictions as corns, callouses, aching, etc., are not only unnecessary, but really inexcusable. When pressed for an explanation he said that boxers, for instance, simply *must* have sound feet or retire from the ring, and although their hard training is particularly severe on the feet, it is an admitted fact that any bad foot troubles are practically unknown amongst successful boxers. In stating the reason for this, Mr. Corri divulged a boxers' training secret which should interest all sufferers from foot troubles. He said boxers make it a practice to rest the feet every week or two in strong salted water, this medicated and oxygenated foot bath being prepared by dissolving a handful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates (obtainable at small cost from any chemist) in a gallon or so of plain water. This quickly softens and brings bad corns right out root and all, so there is nothing left to grow again. It also clears sebaceous matter from clogged pores, immediately drives away even serious rheumatic, gouty or other aches, pains, swellings, stiffness, etc., and helps the feet in many ways through stimulating the blood circulation in these extremities. Due to their great distance from the heart, the circulation in the feet is usually defective, hence their being subject to corny growths, etc., which do not occur elsewhere.

Delay is Fatal!—Accept our FREE fire offer on page 16, now!

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.

LETTERS must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, or LEGAL enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.

PRE. P. (Pershore).—Like yourself, we don't fancy the American-made League of Nations will cut much ice, or prevent warring peoples from cutting one another's throats in the future. A powerful British Empire is the best security for the world's peace.

T. E. (Chester-le-Street).—We had not forgotten that the great Charles Bradlaugh was a strong advocate of a Channel Tunnel.

G. F. (No Address).—We note your opinion that Members of Parliament should avoid champagne, and drink "healthy, clean ale." May we tell them you said so?

"JUST DEMONSTRATED" (Gorton).—President Wilson's proud declaration at Boston, "I have fighting blood in me," made us smile. As you say, it took him three years to warm it up.

F. W. A. P. (Poole).—Your suggestion that on the final conclusion of Peace every school-child should receive a souvenir of the war in book-form, emphasising the crimes of the Hun and the valour of our defenders, is well worthy of consideration.

"PATROL LEADER" (Wiltshire).—What do you think of the Ways and Communications Bill? More than we could tell you without using up a lot of paper.

G. W. C. (Nottingham).—There is no prospect of an early reduction in the duties on beer and spirits. Perhaps for your grandchildren there may be a ray of hope.

J. G. W. (Birmingham).—I have never previously written to the Editor of JOHN BULL. That accounts for a vague sense of loss that has afflicted us at intervals for nearly thirteen years.

Sgt. R. C. (Wandsworth).—One English soldier and one French soldier are worth ten of the soldiers of Friend Wilson. Because the former do not "fight as in a dream," eh?

"DEMOBBED" (Chester).—You may have good cause to grumble, but don't play with Bolshevik ideas, or you will be in danger of burning not only your fingers but all you have got to burn.

"CHIEF GUNNER" (Hamburg).—We certainly should be surprised to learn that anywhere on earth there was "complete fraternisation between British officers and men and the Huns." Surely you must have been dreaming.

W. W. R. (Hessle).—You say this paper has done more than any other to efface the name of England. Well, you should see some of the abusive letters we have received from irate Scotsmen when we have now and then mentioned England in place of Britain!

W. McN (Castlereagh).—Mr. Bottomley duly received your bullet, but was not struck by it.

— (Midlothian).—We are sorry to hear that the Clydesdale Bank is not the only Scotch bank that carries on business with the sole and soulless idea of making the largest possible profits and paying its staff the smallest possible salary. But it does not surprise us.

S. S. (Chatham).—I had a day in town on Tuesday. No mishap, we trust.

"DISGUSTED" (Ramsgate).—In our opinion, the adult customers in the shop were as much to blame as the shopkeeper, if the little child was kept unfairly long out of her turn before being served with her small purchase. It is up to the "grown-up" to look after the little ones.

"A CRIPPLE" (Forest Gate).—Please insert answer next week. You ask no question, so this is the answer.

S. W. N. (Chelsea).—Cannot worry readers with what the Income Tax Collector said to you. What he says to them is quite enough for them to put up with.

H. S. (Bradford).—You want a fountain pen for an anecdote you send us, your yarn to stand as "the cash equivalent." There is, however, no equality, for our fountain pens are new ones.

"BITTERS" (Harringay).—Have you heard about the Salvaged Sugar? If it is a sweet story, you should tell it.

"GOUZEAUCOURT".—On Peace Day let officers first salute privates in best regimental style, Tommy to return salute with one hand in pocket. Afraid you are horribly sarcastic.

"CORPORAL" (Hales Owen).—We don't think anyone is entitled to a medal for what he might have done, but didn't. Discharged after a few months training, medically unfit, you've got your Silver Badge, and we think you should be satisfied with that.

C. A. (Northfleet).—It is too bad of your coal-merchant to supply you with "poisonous rubbish," although you ought to have no difficulty in keeping it out of your mouth.

"DISCHARGED SOLDIER" (Strand, W.C.).—We should be grateful for fuller particulars as to the discharged soldiers working 72 hours weekly for 39s. Surely there must be some mistake.

G. S. (Walthamstow).—Repeatedly, and again quite recently, we have warned our readers against paying fees for lessons in cinema acting. Not to read JOHN BULL is a terribly expensive habit.

"BRITISH TOMMY" (Egypt).—The first slack day we get we will try to remember that you want a British colony established in Palestine.

Mrs. A. T. (Prestatyn).—Very foolish of that magazine writer to talk so glibly about "monkeys in Johannesburg." Sounds almost as though he intended to be personal.

"TEXTILE WORKER" (Forest Hill).—Not very chummy of you to describe married women workers as "greedy grab-balls." What have they grabbed of yours?

R. B. (B.E.F., France).—"Why do ducks try to drown each other in the water?" Nicely behaved ducks don't.

"LEWIS GUNNER" (Edmonton).—Admittedly, the United States were late in entering the war; but, you see, if they had come in sooner they might have got hurt. But it was Wilson's fault.

"BEASTLY RESERVE" (Woolwich).—If yours is a sample of the treatment of the Reserves of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, the authorities have acted most ungratefully. But don't call yourself names.

S. P. (Somewhere-in-England).—We are grateful for your eloquent observations upon "the unemployment benefit of the female sex." Are you that sort or the other?

"FAIR PLAY" (Southampton).—A boot repairer who secures exemption from military service on the grounds that "he had sold his body and soul to the Lord Jesus Christ, and would not touch or do any military work or service," and subsequently carried out an Army boot repair contract, is a loathsome hypocrite.

"ANONYMOUS."—"If youngsters are allowed to play cricket on Sundays, where will our Sunday Schools go to?" To the cricket fields.

A. N. (N. Norfolk).—"This letter is not exactly for publication." If you have betted on that, you win.

Mrs. E. S. (Camberley).—"I am glad you are calling attention to the fish scandal." Yes, and some scandalous fish calls attention to itself.

F. M. (Camberwell).—"I am in a bit of a stew. My friend tells me that every male in Canada is a Freemason." You may be in more of a stew if you believe that many females in Canada know the secret signs.

W. C. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—Although it may seem rather rough on you, since you are unemployed through no fault of your own, it is positively refreshing to hear of one application for the "Out-of-Work Donation," which is costing over a million a week, being refused.

E. K. (Norfolk Regt.).—In case of any difficulty over signing Life Certificate for pension purposes, the local postmaster, or sub-postmaster, would probably sign for you when you draw the money.

Miss C. D. (Upper Norwood).—"Miners are like charwomen—the better you treat them, the worse they are." We will invite our charwoman to have a drop o' gin, old dear, and watch the effect.

R. B. (B.E.F.).—"Do Mules have foals?" Shurrup!

"HADHAM CROSS" (Herts.).—A coal dealer who serves the rich and refuses to deliver small quantities to the poor is a dirty dog.

E. H. (Sidmouth).—What's your objection to servants having "the use of the bath-room one day a week"? No girl can adequately perform her ablutions in the kitchen sink.

"PENSIONER" (Fulham).—"No voice to speak for the Old Age Pensioner." Well, you know, our voice did help to get you one rise, and we are not silenced yet.

"REGULAR READER" (Barking).—Postmen who attained commissioned rank in the war deserve at least to be promoted to sorters by the P.M.O. The War Office scheme for educating and training such men might help you.

C. R. (Reading).—"The newsagents bless you for the help on their behalf to 'return' the old J.B." Thanks, awfully; but don't return more than you can help.

F. M. (Bream).—You want a prize for "comic ideas," and your idea was to tip Falkner to win the Billiards Championship. No prize for that kind of comic notion.

Miss B. E. (Hampstead Rd.).—"Each time I come away with such a lot of fleas in my stockings." Certainly, we could complain to the manager of a local Music Hall on your behalf, but suppose he retorted that you must have brought them with you?

A. G. (Hull).—We cannot be responsible for our contemporary's pictures. Some of you chaps expect us to run the earth.

"MINER" (Glasgow).—If only you would explain whose dog bit whose boy, and why, when and where, we might be able to say whether, in our opinion, the dog or the boy should have been destroyed.

J. R. H. (Huddersfield).—"On emerging from Popperinghe station, which turning must you take, right or left, to get to the Square?" You must take the right turning or you're sure to be wrong.

"A YANK" (Union Jack Club).—"I kind of admire good British folks." Cut yourself some cake.

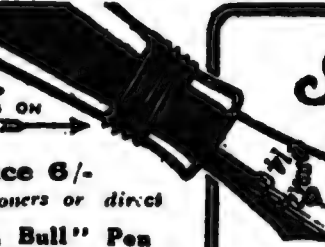
J. D. (Littleborough).—We imagine no panel doctor ought to offer you "Lloyd George medicine," or otherwise make you pay for his own stuff. Report facts to National Health Commissioner.

MESSRS. COURAGE & Co., the well-known brewers, have been good enough to send us Letters of Recommendation for various charities, including the National Truss Society, the City of London Chest Hospital, and the Surrey Dispensary. These come most opportunely, there being many applicants to us awaiting relief. Will other readers kindly note and copy? We particularly desire to secure the admission of a child to some convalescent home.

B. H. B. (Southchurch).—We consider 12s. a week very fair pay for a boy of 16, unless his work is very hard. These lads, made precocious by the war, must not expect their late abnormal wages to last.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

WHERE THE CAP SCREWS ON



Price 6/-

Of Stationers or direct from "John Bull" Pen Dept.

92/3, Long Acre, W.C.2.

Safety Model

This Pen can safely be carried in any position without fear of leakage. When closed the Nib section is withdrawn into the ink barrel and the pen is thus hermetically sealed.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (April 12th, 1919.) P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co. N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.



Try Adams Spearmint

Adams Spearmint is an old world flavour and one of the "cleanest" and most agreeable known. It is delightfully and delicately rendered in Adams Spearmint Chewing Gum.

All good sweet shops and Chemists keep Adams Pure Chewing Gum in a variety of flavours, also Chiclets, the famous candy-coated gum.

2½d Per Packet.

The NEW CUSTOM

Times are changing, so are customs. The time is coming when the custom will be general for a man to offer his friend a stick of Good Chewing Gum as naturally as he now offers him a cigarette. It will be as natural for a man to esteem the chewing gum by its brand as to-day he judges a cigarette by its name—he will glance at the one as he glances at the other, casually but none the less comprehendingly.

Good chewing gum is establishing this new custom because it fits into modern life, its tastes and needs. It is a confection with many really fine qualities.

It is good for the teeth, the digestion, the nerves, and helps a man to concentrate on work and play.

Good chewing gum is known by the "A-Chicle-A" brand which is the finest and pure as distilled water. Adams Pure Chewing Gum is made in a variety of exquisite flavours. The "A-Chicle-A" mark is on every packet of the genuine article. Look for it when buying

ADAMS PURE CHEWING GUM

Adams Black Jack
Adams Chiclets
Adams Pepsin
Adams Spearmint



Adams California Fruit
Adams Yucatan
Adams Sen-Sen
Beemans Pepsin

ADAMS & BEEMANS LTD., 56 NEWCOMEN STREET, SOUTHWARK, LONDON, S.E.

'BULLETS' BIGGEST PRIZES

£250

2ND PRIZE £20

3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

1ST PRIZE

10
PRIZES OF
£5

10
PRIZES OF
£2 10

25
PRIZES OF
10s.

200
PRIZES OF
5s.

1,000
PRIZES OF
2s. 6d.

3,000
"TARGET"
PRIZES.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with ANY letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—
Example:—COMING OFF. Bullet:—BIG IDEMITY WE HOPE. Example:—HOUSE TO LET. Bullet:—HARD TO FIND. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for silence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated May 3rd.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 327.

GERMANY'S BILL
GETTING READY
A WOMAN'S TONGUE
NO PEACE
BITTER REFLECTIONS
TOO BAD

BOTTOMLEY'S PLAN
SPEAKING HIS MIND
TOMMY'S GAME
COMPETITION
IN THE GARDEN
GOOD SPIRITS

LLOYD GEORGE IS
OUR NEW ARMY
A GOOD RACE
A GOOD HOLE
ALL FOR THE BEST
DON'T MENTION IT

WILSON'S NEXT MOVE
KEPT IN THE DARK
NOT SO EASY
WASHING DAY
THE HAPPY MEDIUM
COMING OFF

DANCING THE JAZZ
HOUSE TO LET
ROBBERY
NEW HAIR
NOT SETTLED YET
MEETING HIS MASTER

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 17th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(327) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If a coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 17th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(327) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If a coupon is used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 327, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2
Write "Competition" in top left-hand corner of the envelope.

Result of Competition No. 325
("Bullets" £1,000 Easter Offer)
will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES:

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co.
4. Competitors must write their names and a guarantee and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.
5. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.
6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 328.

BOTTOMLEY'S SEAT
BASKING THE WINNER
SETTLING BILL
GERMAN TROUBLES

HIS NEXT JOB
GOOD EGG
SMALL CONSOLATION
NOT AT HOME

LITTLE WONDER
MY UMBRELLA
LADY HELPS
KEEPING HIS PLACE

ON THE GO
GRASS WIDOW
ONE TOO MANY
CARRYING ON

CAPITAL
NOT AT ANY PRICE
OUT OF WORK
A GOOD EXAMPLE

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, APRIL 24th**. All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number 328 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets," No. 328, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for competition 327.

HAVE A SMOKE WITH ME
Cigarettes at Wholesale Prices.
VIRGINIA.
5/10 per 100, Post Free.
Smoke one and if you do not like it, I return your money.
Send Postal Order or Cheque to
THEEMAN, Wholesaler,
24a, Regent Street, S.W.1.

MAKE HIM HEALTHY AND HAPPY

As you love your dog, give him biscuits that will make him healthy—the pure, nourishing **VICTORIA** Dog Biscuits.
Not only is it kind to do this, but it is also economical, because a healthy dog never needs a vet. "Victoria" Dog Biscuits are appetizing and wholesome, and they are baked to the right degree of hardness to keep teeth and gums in perfect condition. Buy some to-day in our easily-recognized packages. Pre-War Quality.

"OSOKO" The Paramount Dog Food.
A pure white, delicious-looking feed that your dog will enjoy and thrive upon; he will relish its return just as you relish post-war bread.

SIPPETS
Even the most pampered pet will eat these wholesome little biscuits with gusto—to the great benefit of its health. Economical because of that.
All good dealers can supply you. All your queries on Dog and Poultry matters answered by our Information Bureau. Give full details of feeds used, etc. Send a post-card to-day for a Practical Test Sample, giving your own and your dealer's name and address.

SPILLERS & BAKERS, LTD.,
339 Bute St., CARDIFF.
VICTORIA
POULTRY FOOD & CHICKEN MEAL.
Send for Samples.

JOHN BULL'S

GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE, AND LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

ORDER FORM

To be retained by NEWSAGENT.

To Newsagent.

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed

Address

April 12, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 24, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to: JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2. This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee

Address

Signature of Insured (Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of home

April 12, 1919.

Enclose 4d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

WHAT WE WILL PAY

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ... **£200**

In Case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home ... **£200**

For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ... **£200**

For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ... **£100**

Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ... **£10**

In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks ... **£1 Per Week**

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, EAR NOISES.

Send for Free Copy of Sir Hiram Maxim's New Book and learn of a quick and easy Common Sense Home Cure.

Readers of "John Bull" are strongly recommended to send for this concise little book, which has already enabled thousands to cure easily and quickly at home most cases of Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Bronchitis, and Asthma.

The book and full particulars, describing one of Sir Hiram's most wonderful discoveries, will be sent free to all applicants on receipt of name and address.

Thousands of sufferers have already cured their ailments by following the advice given. Send no money. Simply write to the Sole Licensees,

JOHN MORGAN RICHARDS & SONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.



GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Suits, Costumes, Coat Frocks, Robes, Raincoats, Dress Materials, Household Drapery, etc., or Catalogues of Watches, Jewellery, Worked and Bored Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Lino, Carpets, Frames, Cycles, Tyres, Bidebands and Bedding, Sewing Machines, Furniture, Poultry Appliances, etc. EASY L.O. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD TERMS



The PETIT P L E X DUPLICATOR

(British as the Union Jack.) Is again made according to the original formula which had, therefore, to be substituted during the War. The PETIT PLEX is England's popular Duplicator. Enables you to make Clear, Effective, and Numerous Copies in a pleasing variety of Colours of HANDWRITING, TYPEWRITING, SHORT HAND, LETTERS, INVOICES, PLANS, MAPS, SPECIFICATIONS, DRAWINGS, MUSIC, MENUS, PROGRAMMES, Etc.

Prices—
Postcard 4/6
Octavo 8/6
Quarto 5/6
Foolscap 10/6
Complete with all Supplies.

Refuse worthless Imitations.
Dept 35, Southport.
And at 67-69, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

CATARRH SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, COLDS, COUGHS,

are very prevalent just now, making POND'S EXTRACT more necessary than ever. This famous remedy makes an excellent Nasal Douche or a Throat Gargle; it may equally be used with great benefit internally in cases of Stomach Catarrh. Relief is certain and speedy, and a complete cure soon follows. Try it and you will know how dependable a remedy it is.

POND'S EXTRACT is also a capital "first aid" in all cases of Wounds, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, &c. Also for Piles, Varicose Veins, Red Sores, Eczema, Bleeding (external and internal).

Of all Chemists, 2/6, or direct for P.O. to the manufacturers.

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT. Invaluable for all affections to which an ointment is applicable. It is the sovereign remedy for Piles, Bunions, Corns, Rough Skin, &c.

POND'S ANTISEPTIC CREAM. A cold cream, antiseptic, with wonderfully cooling and healing properties. Invaluable in all Skin Affections, and for Nasal Catarrh, Neuralgia, &c.

POND'S EXTRACT Co. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

The Old Family Doctor Pond's Extract



MADE
THROUGHOUT
AT
HAMMERSMITH.

THE LAMP THAT
THROWS A LIGHT
ON THE PROBLEM
OF EFFICIENCY
WITH ECONOMY.

Osram G.E.C. LAMPS

The Food that did NOT
raise its price.

BOVRIL

Same price throughout the War.

BEACON OILSKINS
will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 25/-, Ladies' from 20/- (children's from 10/- & 15/- year-old also). Adults' boots & shoes 2/- Long Leggings 2/- all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE
Send Post card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to
HARBOURS, Ltd.
67, Beacon Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.



For every boot and every shoe there is a Paton Lace. And by purchasing

PATON'S BOOT & SHOE LACES

you guard against the annoyance of continually breaking laces. Paton's laces are quality laces made of hundreds of mercerised threads so as to give long service. They never become shabby as the dyes are fast - so are the tags.

All British. Refuse inferior foreign made laces.

For Ladies' and Gents' wear. Per pair.
Boot Laces 3d. & 4d.
Shoe Laces (flat & tubular) 4d.
Leather Laces 6d. & 9d.

Your own dealer can supply you if you insist on Paton's.

Wm. Paton, Ltd., Johnstone, Scotland.

ALL THE LATEST TUNES can be played on
THE CHELLAPHONE
The new Pocket Instrument on which tunes can be correctly played in any key. Post free (with full instructions) 1/11 each from the maker.
R. FIELD, Hall Avenue, Huddersfield.

BE ON THE SAFE SIDE & SPECIFY
SPRATT'S
when purchasing foods for your Dogs, Poultry or Cage Birds, because some foods thought to be SPRATT'S are not SPRATT'S at all. Look for the name and Trade Mark X. Spratt's Chicken Meal & "Chikko" make Chicks grow



NOW FOR A CHANGE

Take home a tin of "Jack Tar" Pilchards, and give your family an unexpected treat—to-day.

You will enjoy these savoury little fish. They are so plump and tender and creamy, with a delicate flavour enhanced by the piquancy of rich, thick, tomato sauce.

Keep a "Jack Tar" tin or two in the larder, and whenever you "fancy a change," just remember those three words—"Jack Tar" Pilchards.

JACK TAR PILCHARDS

Sold in small and large round and oval cans.
Guaranteed by Angus Watson & Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

A PAIR OF KID GLOVES FREE.—Send us the name of a grocer who does N.T. stock "Jack Tar" Pilchards. We will send post free to the first six applicants whose letters are opened each morning from the 1st Feb. to the 30th April a pair of ladies' kid gloves to the value of 5/6 (state size and colour when writing). Angus Watson & Co., Dept. 19 Newcastle-on-Tyne.

PLAYER'S

Navy Cut Cigarettes

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

PLAYER'S GOLD LEAF NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

IN TINS OF 100 . . . 5/4 IN TINS OF 50 . . . 2/8

PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

IN CARD BOXES OF 100—4/3 IN CARD BOXES OF 50—2/2½

These Cigarettes are also Rates for the purpose of wounded Soldiers and



supplied at Duty Free gratuitous distribution to Sailors in Hospital

Terms and particulars on application to—

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P693

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

BLOOD & SKIN TROUBLES CURED

All Blood and Skin Troubles can now be cured, including Eczema, Sores, Eruptions, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Ulcers, Acne, Glandular Swellings, Piles, Blotches, Psoriasis, etc., etc. An illustrated book explaining this never-failing South African Remedy, will be sent gratis and post free, together with a liberal trial supply of "Domigo," to all sending 6d. stamps and mentioning "John Bull." Don't suffer any longer. Accept this offer. Write to-day to: The Domigo Co. (Dept. J.B.), 108, Aldersgate St., London, E.C.

TRIAL TREATMENT 6^d

JUST SEND



and I will send you a pair of Ambros Gold Medal Corsets that will give you comfort, grace and lasting satisfaction. From a Health point of view the Ambros Corset is pre-eminent. There is no other Corset like it.

The full price of the Ambros Corset is only 8/11, but all I ask you to send is a P.O. for 1/-. The Corset will be sent by return and the balance of 7/11 may be paid in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-, whichever you prefer.

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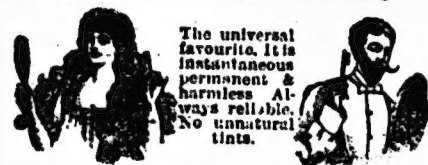
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THE PLAGUE CROSS.

In the days of the Great Plague of London every house wherein a victim lay was marked with a bold cross, to warn people that there was infection therein.

To-day a hidden plague, scarcely less terrible, which claims its hundreds of thousands of victims every year, is rampant in England. But because people have been ashamed to talk about it, few, outside its victims, know how terrible it is. It is the plague of Venereal Disease—Syphilis, "the bad disorder," and Gonorrhoea, almost as grave. If every house which contained a victim were marked with a cross to warn people against infection, you would be amazed to see how many crosses there would be on the doors of just one street. But since there are no warnings, men and women do not realise the risks they run.

The man who enters the door where some loose woman lives, imagining foolishly that he is going for enjoyment, is often actually going to his doom. It may well be that he contracts a disease which corrupts the whole blood, and, if untreated, will make his life a burden and torment for years. It will be too late then to wish that he had kept his love sacred for some pure girl whom he hopes to marry. Long treatment must take place and weary months elapse before the doctor can give him again a clean bill of health, and a guarantee that his children will not perish one by one in infancy.

There are some girls, too, who think it is up-to-date to have a fling before marriage. They may mean it in all innocence, but it is playing with fire, and a sudden temptation may ruin their hopes of a happy marriage and condemn them to years of infective disease.

Anyone who has been foolish enough to take the risk must at once consult a doctor, in order to avoid the appalling results which would ensue should the first stages of the disease be neglected.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical."

The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: The Bishop of Southwark, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Chairman of Propaganda, Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

INFLUENZA THE CAUSE.

The ravages of influenza this winter have had a world-wide effect that is still apparent. Influenza is often the unsuspected cause of much suffering and ill-health later on, for it weakens the system generally, with the result that the patient falls an easy victim to further attacks. There is often danger of pneumonia unless the strength of the patient is so restored that the body can defend itself against the germs of the disorder.

The best way to guard against after-effects of influenza is to build up the blood, and there is no better blood-builder than Dr. Williams' pink pills. As soon as this revitalised blood courses through the system you are aware of its healthful influence. Steadily colour returns to pale cheeks, appetite returns, with power to digest food, and you are well on the road to health.

Similarly, the best way to avoid influenza is to take outdoor exercise, and brace up your system with a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills. You will then be less liable to contract influenza.

The best time to begin Dr. Williams' pink pills is to-day; go to any dealer, and say you want Dr. Williams'.

Of special interest is the little Health Guide offered free to any reader who sends a postcard to Book Dept., 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1. [ADVT.]